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WHY?

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY H. B. H.

Why sigh, O heart? The night, though long, is ending—
The clouds which round thee lower will soon give way
To warm, effulgent beams, and its radiance sending
Through mists and fogs that dim the peaceful day.

Why grieve, O heart! o'er hopes and longings blighted?
Too few the days to waste in vain regret
For squandered love, for pure affection slighted,
For joys that in their noontide glory set.

Why mourn, O heart? The earth may hide thy treasures,
And all look dark where lightsome feet once trod;
But ye shall meet where higher, purer pleasures
Shall feed the soul, around the throne of God.

Why Not?

Why not smile, though clouds may gather—
Though the sun be hid from sight?
Still is helpful, stormy weather—
Day has uses, so has night.

Why not sing when false friends leave thee,
Turning from thee in thy need,
Shallow friendships should not grieve thee—
Of their passing take no heed.

Why not wait when cares oppress thee
For a happier morn to ope?
When sharp pangs of grief distress thee,
Why not mid thy sorrows hope?

Smiling, singing, waiting, hoping,
Let us pass the hours along;
Patient through the darkness groping,
Till we join the angel-song.

VIOLET MILDMAY;

OR,

IN THE SPIDER'S WEB.

A THRILLING ROMANCE OF LOVE, DECEIT AND CRIME.

CHAPTER XIV.

Courage at the best is shared by good and ill,
And flows from various results.
Mock courage a bad man may feel,
Or strong drink inspire.

Up to this time the captain, as has been said, had been making holiday. He had been resting after his exertions for his country in the stone quarries at Portland, enjoying a little quiet repose amidst the luxuries and beauties of the Park. But while he had been reposing he had not allowed himself to be lulled into a false sense of security.

He was fully aware that the position which he occupied at Penruddie was intangible and untenable. He was, though John Mildmay's oldest and best-loved friend, only a visitor at the Park, and a guest of Mrs. Mildmay. But the captain had determined from the first to change the position from that of a guest on sufferance to one of power and possession.

Hitherto he had been recruiting himself, strengthening himself for the effort which must now be made, and he had been amused with the little comedy of love and pride and cross-purposes which had been playing before his eyes. He knew that Leicester Dodson, if not already in love with beautiful Violet Mildmay, required only the incentive of opposition to become so.

The captain, by that skilful appearance and interfering speech on the balcony, had supplied that last touch, and Leicester's well-balanced reserve and wordly wisdom, and, alas! selfishness—for even heroes are selfish until love takes up the harp of life and strikes the chords of self—had fallen into the abyss of lost resolutions.

Now, at the moment of his drawing Violet's arm kindly and protectingly on his, he was deeply, madly in love with her.

Captain Murpoint, as he leant back in the carriage returning to the Park, watched from between his half-closed lids the thoughtful, pensive face of the girl who was usually so light-hearted, careless and talkative.

"Is she in love with him?" he asked himself. "What a pity it is one cannot pick the secret chamber of a woman's heart as he picks a door-lock! I hope she may be; love is blind for all but the adored one, and Miss Violet's eyes will have no regard for me in my little game while they are fixed on the brave and stoical Leicester."

While these thoughts were running through his active brain, the captain was doing his best to make himself agreeable and to lessen the tedium of the homeward ride.

He agreed with Mrs. Mildmay that the Lacklands were charming people, and that Coombe Lodge was a miracle of good taste, and evidenced in all its aspect high breeding. He praised the night and Violet's songs to Violet herself, and was so delicately and respectfully anxious concerning her shawls and wraps that Violet, who had shared Leicester's repugnance to the captain's officious interference on the terrace, could not but admit to herself that, after all, Captain Murpoint was free from the excess of zeal, and that he had meant well and kindly.

Poor Violet, it was not until some time afterwards that she knew how cunning a spider was the considerate and well-bred Howard Murpoint.

Both the ladies were tired when they reached home, and ascended to their rooms, which Captain Murpoint insisted upon carrying with their silver candlesticks. Then, when he had heard the key turned in their respective chambers, he glided off to his own. On the sofa sat Jem fast asleep, his head on his arm, and his thick, muscular hands (which still above the wrists bore the marks of the gang-chain) clenched at his side. The captain looked down upon him, and then glancing at a mirror, which reflected his own elegant figure in its well-made evening dress, smiled with the supreme enjoyment of superority.

"Strange!" he muttered, stroking his moustache, "what a different handiwork nature can turn out! Who would think, looking at my friend Mr. Starling and at me, that we were both of the same genius! Bah! we are not! One is the man, the other is the gentleman!"

Then he laid his white hand (which also, under the broad wristband, bore the tell-tale mark) upon Jem's shoulder.

Jem started up with an exclamation and an expression of fear so palpable that Captain Murpoint looked at him with some attention.

"Asleep, man!" he said, rallying him in a soft, mocking voice. "You have been asleep for some weeks, my friend. It is time you, and I also, woke up."

Jem made no reply, but came forward to take off his master's coat.

But the captain stopped him by a gesture.

"Wait. Let me look at you. Hem! Penruddie air—the sea breeze—doesn't agree with you. You looked better on the other coast. Do you drink?"

"No, captain, I don't," said Jem, grimly shaking his head.

"I'm glad of it," said the captain, eyeing him from the corners of his eyes. "What is it, then? Are you in love?"

Jem grinned, but not very merrily.

"No? Then I can't guess, unless I hazard that you are tired of a gentleman's life and of doing nothing. If that be so, cheer up. There is work to do."

"I'm glad of that," said Jem, with an oath and a truculent gleam of interest. "P'raps I am tired of doing nothing. P'raps a chap with a high himagination, which I allus had, gets fancying somethings when he aint got anything sensible to think of. No work and all play makes Jem a dull boy. What's in hand, captain?"

"Give me a cigar and some brandy," said the captain, throwing the key of a private little cellaret across the room.

Jem produced the required articles, and the captain, lighting his cigar, smoked for some time in silence, during which Jem busied himself in putting away the cloak and waterproof, which, upon mature consideration, the captain had removed. At last, when the cigar was half consumed, the captain's face relapsed into its usual smiling placidity, and he said:

"Jem, you used to be able to climb. I have seen you cling to the cliffs, like a bat, with your eyebrows. Have you lost that art?"

Jem shook his head.

"No," he said; "I'm pretty strong in this arm, and I aint lost my cheek, captain. They used to call me the monkey, and p'raps I deserved it."

"Then I think we'll test your power to-night," said the captain.

"To-night?" said Jem. "Where am I to climb to?"

And he looked round the room and up at the ceiling, as if he thought it possible that he might be called upon to imitate some of the flies that were clinging there head downwards.

"Can you get down to the stable?" asked the captain.

"Yes," said Jem with a frown, "if it wasn't for the dog. He's a beast, and we hates each other like poison!"

"That's natural," smiled the captain. "Nevertheless, you must go down, Jem. Reach me two or three pair of those thick shooting-stockings from that drawer."

Jem wonderingly obeyed.

"Now, then," said the captain, "put two pair on over your shoes."

Jem did so.

"Walk across the room—heavier."

Not a sound was produced.

"Capital!" said the captain. "Better than list, Jem, eh?"

Jem nodded in approving admiration.

"Now creep down," said the captain, "and bring me a coil of rope from the large stable. I saw it there yesterday, hung above the corn-bin. Here's a key. It fits it, for I tried it. There's a lantern, too. I shall want—a dark one. You'll find one in one of the stables, for I saw the groom trimming it."

Jem, whose spirits seemed to rise at the prospect of congenial employment, was about to start, but paused, and with a little hesitation said:

"But suppose I'm nabbed, captain? Rather awkward to be cotched in muffled boots shuffling round the stables."

The captain thought for a moment, then drew off a ring and handed it to him.

"Well?" said Jem, staring.

"Don't you see?" said the captain. "If anyone turns up, go down on your hands and knees and say you are looking for my ring, which I lost to-day. While they are looking on or helping, pick it up. That will avert all suspicion."

"Pon my soul, it's wonderful; that's what it is!" said Jem, with ecstatic admiration of the captain's cleverness, and he departed.

Notwithstanding his outward calm the captain spent the interval of his absence with some little qualms of the mistrustful excitement. Everything depended upon the success of this stratagem, and Jem, though rich in courage, was poor in wisdom. But the schemer's suspense was not of long duration. After the lapse of half an hour his quick ears caught the dull, muffled sound of the stockinged feet, and he sprang up as Jem entered with the coil of rope and the lantern.

"You alarmed no one?" said the captain.

"Not a soul," said Jem with great triumph.

"Then you may keep the ring," said the captain, and he stopped Jem's thanks by adding:

"Now for the gymnastics. Have you studied the house, Jem?"

"Yes, rather," said Mr. Starling. "It aint in me when I look at a house not to calculate the best way of getting into it and out of it. I know every turn of it."

"The old part as well as the new?"

Jem hesitated, and a certain air of reserve—he was thinking of that dreadful vision in the old window—crept over him.

"No; I can't say as I knows much of the old place," he said, looking down.

The captain nodded.

"Neither do I; so I want you to find out something to-night, Jem."

Mr. Starling raised his eyes with an unmistakable look of distaste; but the captain did not notice it, and went on, in his slow, soft way:

"Next to this room," and he touched the wall with his white forefinger, "there is an empty room which has been closed, screwed up, for years. I want to find a way of getting into that room on the quiet. I want to creep in there one night and out of it like a ghost—why, what in the name of Jupiter is the matter with you?" he broke off to exclaim, for Jem's face had got as white as the supernatural phenomenon he, the captain, wished to imitate, and his eyes were fixed with horror and disquietude. "What's the matter with you, you idiot?"

"Don't, captain! Don't!" said Jem hoarsely and with impressive awe. "Don't go interferin' with the room, nor the old place at all! Let it alone, captain; for the love of Heaven, let it alone!"

Captain Howard Murpoint stared.

"Are you mad or tipsy?" he asked with a deep frown.

"I aint neither," said Jem, shaking his head; "and you know I aint. I'm only advising you for your own good, captain. There's nothing but harm can ever come o' interfering with the old rooms, and that there room especially. It aint fit for human beings, captain, and—and—let it be."

The captain stared and smiled, with an ominous gleam in his dark eyes which Jem knew only too well.

"Are you acting, or is this real fear?" he asked, with suppressed anger. "Do you mean to tell me that you really believe in the ghost and that rubbish, or are you shamming, to shirk a little work?"

Jem uttered an oath and slapped his hand against his leg.

"Captain, I'd climb the cliff, or walk a hundred miles, or—or—anything you'd ask me, but I can't go near that room! I've seen—there, never mind what I've seen! I won't go near it, and that's flat!"

The captain rose and walked to his bureau, from the drawer of which he took a neat little revolver.

Then, as if Jem had offered no objection, he continued in a smooth voice;

"I want you, Jem, to drop from this window onto the ivy beneath, and to climb up to the window of the empty room. I will hold the one end of the rope, the other you shall tie round your waist. When you get to the window—which has no shutters—you will throw the light from the lantern all round the room and ascertain in what direction the door lies, what furniture the room contains, and its condition. In fact, you shall give me a complete description of it."

Jem looked on the carpet with a dogged obstinacy, and said nothing.

"There is no danger," continued the captain. "A schoolboy could cling to that ivy and gain a seat on that broad window-sill. I could do it myself, only that I do not choose to keep a dog and bark myself. There is no danger, there is no risk. Your only objection is so absurd a one that by this time you have relinquished it. Do you go?"

"No," said Jem, with an oath. "I know what I've seen, and don't go interfering where a human being shouldn't. I won't go, captain."

The captain took out his watch and chain and dropped them on the floor.

"Very good," he said, raising the revolver with calm but suppressed passion; "this is the only thing I have asked you to do in return for all I have done for you, Jem. You owe me your life, and you owe me your freedom. You owe, I saved you from the gang. I have fed you, clothed you, made a man of you, and like an overfed dog you turn, do you? Move a step"—for Jem, stung by the truth in the taunt, had with a scowl advanced a step—"move an inch, and I'll shoot you without further parley! I'll shoot you as it is," he continued, taking accurate aim.

"If you dare to disobey me, I'll shoot you and summon the house to hear me tell how you attacked me for my watch. The watch lies there, where it fell during our struggle; my ring, which you stole from my finger while I slept, is in your pocket; you are muffled like a burglar, and you have burglarious instruments in your hands. You see, Jem, you die shot through the head, and everybody believes I shot you in self-defense."

Jem gradually grew white with mingled awe and fear. He flung his hand down upon the table with an oath.

"I'll do it," he swore. "You're worse than a ghost, captain; you're worse than the very fiend himself. Sometimes I do believe you are him. I'll do it; I can't stand agen you; it's no use. Ghost or no ghost, I must care in. Ring, watch, these 'ere stockings on—s'welp me, you planned it all!"

Jem's face grew very white, even to the lips, but the captain's revolver was within his arm's reach, and Jem knew that fiendish story was more plausible than ever, each successive moment.

He must obey, though a legion of white nuns were waiting at the haunted window to snatch him from the world.

With intense interest, which was perfectly hidden under a calm, almost indifferent bearing, the captain watched his accomplice, as Jem, with monkey-ish agility, dropped on to the thick boles of the ivy and clung to the stems as they in turn clung to the old walls.

Then he saw him rise hand over hand towards the window. An awful moment it was for Jem. He felt almost paralyzed with fearful horror. His tongue clove to the roof of his mouth, and his eyes felt hot and brimming. But he knew that one cry, one step of hesitation, one false movement, and the pitiless master watching him would not hesitate a minute. He gained the broad window-ledge, and, summoning all his dog-like courage, dashed the cold perspiration from his brow and turned the light of the lantern full into the empty haunted room.

At that moment something flitted across his head with a muffled cry and dashed against the lantern. It was only a bat, but Jem thought it was something else, and grasped the dirt-stained window-ledge to prevent himself falling into the depths below. Then he looked into the room, shuddering and with his teeth chattering. There was, however, nothing supernatural or ghostly to be seen. It was an ordinary sized room, smaller than most of the modern rooms at the Park, and furnished in the style of a study or a library. There was a large old-fashioned bureau, an iron safe, half a dozen heavy, leather-backed oak chairs, and some shelves loaded with books. A waste-paper basket stood under the table, and on the blotting-paper upon the desk were some papers, as if they had been left by someone who intended returning within half an hour. Upon all, table, desk, chairs, bureau, safe, lay the dust, scattered by the hand of Time, half an inch thick.

Jem took in all the details and then turned to descend. With great care, for descending was a matter of greater danger and difficulty than ascending, he clambered down the ivy, his lantern muffled and his supply of light confined to that streaming thinly through the captain's room. At last he was under the window and commenced the ascent. In another moment the captain held out his hand and helped him into the room. That he needed that assistance at that moment was evident, for he staggered to a chair and fell all of a heap, shaking like a man under ague. The captain eyed him with a critical smile and filled a glass with brandy and made it to him. Jem tossed it off quickly, then shuddered, shook himself and looked up eagerly.

"That's better!" said the captain, in a cheerful whisper. "The ghosts haven't quite killed you, Jem! Pshaw! a man with such muscle and such experience should be above such childish fears. Now, man, another glass, and then for the description."

Jem, at first sullenly, but presently with some interest, described the room. The captain asked question after question, all the while drawing on a piece of paper. At last, when he had got all the information which Jem could possibly give, he held out the piece of paper.

"Is that like it?" he said, with a smile.

Jem stared.

"It's the very room!" he exclaimed, wonderstruck. "The furniture aint quite like, but every bit on it shown in the proper place, and, s'welp me, captain, you must be old Nick!"

"Perhaps," said the captain, with a smile. "And now you may go to bed."

Jem, without further parley, slipped off the rope and the stockings, and, still in a maze of fear, cunning and admiration, departed.

The captain lit another cigar, and sat smiling at his paper until the dawn crept up from the east.

"When rogues lie awake," says an old proverb, "let honest men beware!"

CHAPTER XV.

There she flits, a thing of beauty, touching the emerald sea,
Like a gull flitting to her lover. O Freedom thou art garnished. BAILEY.

"Yes," said Leicester, staring at himself in his shaving-glass the morning after the dinner at Coombe Lodge, "that is the question. Do I love her? If not, why when I am awake do I think over every little trivial word she has spoken, recall every expression of her face that accompanied it; and also when I am asleep do I dream of her, see her face, with its deep, pure eyes, all through the night? If I asked Bertie he would say that I do love her, and yet to myself I distrust myself. I cannot bring myself to acknowledge that I, the selfish, egotistical Leicester, truly and madly love a girl, sweet-faced, violet-eyed angel though she be. Madly, I said; and madly it must be. It is not in me to do or feel anything by halves. I must be hot and eager in action, thought and emotion, notwithstanding my seeming frigidity. Now," and his handsome face frowned, "candidly, I hate Captain Howard Murpoint. It's wicked, I know it is, but I hate him in spite of my principles. And why? Because, forsooth, he has bored me a great deal, and come between some promising tete-a-tete with Violet Mildmay? No, I hate him for something more. I feel that antipathy to him of which Violet spoke, and feel, when I look at his dark, shifting eyes, that he has the face of a mask, and, when he takes my hand, that it is not the grasp of an honest hand."

Then he went on shaving, and continued:

"He hates me too, in return—tit for tat. Behind that civil smile, when he came out to take leave, was away from me, there was a world of spite and malice. I saw it and he knew that I saw it. What is his game? He is young; can he meditate any thing against Violet?"

As he thought, he gave such a twist of the razor that his hand, some, decided-looking nose was for the moment in imminent peril of amputation.

"No! Impossible! And yet is it so? No, I think not. Though he steps in between her and me, he throws Fitz Boisdale across her path, and evidently has no objection to her being familiar with him. Does he want to marry her to the young lord? Why should he? For what I can see, he has nothing to gain, and I cannot believe that he is disinterested in any way. Why should I suppose the man a villain because he bores me and interferes to prevent me making myself agreeable to his old friend's daughter? Pshaw!" and practical, common-sense Leicester shut up his razor with a snap as he endeavored to dispel the idea the captain's being a villain from his mind. "He is only a bore, who for old-friendship's sake would like to see his chum's daughter made a lady of. I know nothing against him, and I have no right to villify him, even in my own mind. But," he added to himself, with great determination, "two can play at the captain's game, and I'll have a hand in it. He has made up his mind that I shall not see much of Violet, and I have made up my mind that I will, and we'll see who wins."

Just then came a knock at the door.

"Come in," said Leicester, thinking it was his valet; "you are a nice, active body-servant, William. I'm half dressed, and—Hullo! it's you, is it?" he broke off as Bertie entered the room.

"Yes; you've cut your face, old fellow."

"Thank you for nothing; my glass told me that," said Leicester. "I never could shave myself, and William hasn't condescended to get up. I couldn't lie in bed such a morning as this, and you couldn't either, evidently."

"No," said Bertie eagerly. "I say, Les, what a day this would be for the yachting trip."

Leicester smiled.

"Wind's in the right quarter for a good blow," he said.

"I wonder, now," said Bertie hesitatingly, "if Mrs. Mildmay would like a ——"

"You mean Lady Ethel," interrupted Leicester, with a smile.

Bertie's frank face flushed.

"Well, both of them," he said. "Suppose you ride over to the Lodge and bring Fitz and her over here, while I go down to the Park and ask Mrs. Mildmay and the captain, and of course Miss Violet."

"Suppose you ride over yourself," retorted Leicester.

Bertie shook his head with sad significance.

"That wouldn't do," he said. "Do you think Lady Lackland would trust Ethel—I mean Lady Boisdale—to me, even though Fitz was with her? No! You go over and she won't say no; but if I go the sun will be too hot, or the trip too much, or something."

"Yes, have your own way, obstinate," said Leicester; and so after breakfast he mounted his hunter and rode over to Coombe Lodge.

As he was starting he said to Bertie:

"Don't bring the captain, but if he offers to come ——"

"Well?" said Bertie, with a slime. "What shall I say?"

"Tell him I'll pitch him overboard," said Leicester grimly. "Manage as you can, but don't bring him, or I swear I'll sink the boat and drown the lot of you."

"Miss Violet included?" said Bertie.

"Pshaw!" said Leicester, and off he started.

But Bertie had to make no such threat.

When he went over to the Park he found that the captain had gone out on urgent business.

Mrs. Mildmay, who had heard that he would take the trip, looked over to Violet, who gave a quiet affirmative, and Bertie, trusting Leicester had been similarly lucky in his embassage, bore the ladies off to the beach.

Bertie hailed the captain's boat, and before it had rowed from the yacht to the shore Lord Fitz's dog-cart came rattling down the rural parade.

"Oh, I am so glad!" said Violet, as Ethel sprang lightly down. "I was so afraid you would not come."

Ethel smiled.

"So was I, I must confess," she said. "Mamma has a nervous dread of the sea; but when Mr. Leicester said he had sailed all round the world ——"

"Ahem!" said Leicester wickedly.

"I'm afraid Mr. Leicester was drawing the long bow," said Violet, laughing.

"Forgive me," said Leicester, who had hold of her hand at that moment, "or if you will not I will sail all round in penance."

Then he handed them into the little boat, and, giving the word to the two men who rowed her, looked up at the sky with a smile of enjoyment which his grave face was rather a stranger to.

Fitz had taken hands but had been too much engaged in answering Mrs. Mildmay's inquiries after Lady Lackland's health to join in the conversation of the younger folk, but he looked particularly nervous and happy, and glanced slyly at Violet at intervals.

The gentlemen had skilfully assisted the ladies on deck, a chorus of delighted admiration rewarded them.

"How beautiful," said Violet. "Why, I thought a ship was always dirty and in disorder. But this is as clean and neat as a lady's workbox."

"Near, I hope, or I shall have to discharge my sailing-master," said Leicester, smiling.

Violet and Ethel went from one end of the little vessel to the other, delighted with the novelty.

"Isn't it deliciously neat?" said Violet. "See, everything has its place and fits it exactly. And look at the sailors," she whispered, "They are like the sailors you see in pictures or at the theatre. And those rags spread out there are for us to sit upon. I suppose. Look! Mr. Fairfax has made mamma comfortable already. How kind he is!"

"Do you think so?" said Ethel, rather absently.

"Will you come below, ladies?" said Leicester, touching his cap with a nautical gravity.

Down below there was more matter for surprise than they had found on deck, and they were speechless with astonishment as Leicester flung open the door of the state cabin.

"Why," said Violet, "this is like a page out of an Oriental fairy story. All white and blue and gold and silver. And are those cushions silk?"

"I believe so," said Leicester. "To tell you the truth, I don't think I have sat upon them. You shall see the other saloon directly."

"Oh, not yet," said Lady Ethel. "Let us stay here a little while."

Violet seated herself upon one of the tiny little settees and looked around with eyes alight with pleasure and excitement the blue and white and gold decorations and hangings forming a harmonious background for her sweet face.

Leicester, as he lounged against the doorway, thought he had never seen a more delicious picture, and Bertie, glancing from her to Ethel, was speechless.

"And so these are the hardships which you undergo," said Violet archly. "Poor sailor, nothing but silk and satin to sit upon, and only four mirrors in ormolu apiece! Oh, it is shocking!"

And her bright, musical laughter rippled out so earnestly that the others chimed in.

"And all those drawers, what are inside them?"

"That's a secret," said Bertie. "I don't believe Les knows himself."

"That I don't," said Leicester, "but some one on board does. You see that little fellow ——"

"Who looks as if he had stepped out of a band-box," said Violet in parenthesis.

"He's the purser and cook; he's a marvel, a magician, as you shall see; but they are getting ready to weigh anchor."

Ethel and Violet with evident reluctance rose to leave the fancy bower.

On their way up the gangway Ethel said:

"What's that dark place there?"

"That," said Leicester, "is my berth."

Violet opened her eyes.

"Do you really sleep in that dismal hole, when you can have that beautiful cabin?"

"Yes," said Leicester. "We leave that for the ladies: we might pick some up, you know, at sea, shipwrecked. But come and see them weigh anchor," and he hurried them up the gangway.

On deck was Fitz still on duty with Mrs. Mildmay, but he made up courage to sit by Violet's side while Leicester was giving orders.

To the happy, light-hearted girls, it was all a delicious fairy-land; the fairy vessel, the prettily dressed crew, and above all the grave-faced Leicester in his pilot jacket calling out the orders in his deep bass, commanding voice, seemed part and parcel of a pleasant dream.

"Heave hoy! Heave hoy!" and up came the anchor.

Then, at a word from Leicester, her white graceful sails fluttered out to the winds, and the bird-like "Petrel," with a graceful toss, as if in laughing delight at her freedom, went off before the Summer breeze.

Fitz understood yachting as he did hunting, shooting, and all manly sports, and, while Leicester gave orders and sailed the vessel, Fitz explained the different technical terms, taking a great deal of trouble to make the matter clear to Violet.

She was grateful to him, and interested, and as she was not in love with Mr. Leicester Dodson yet, her face was as bright to Fitz as to Leicester, and the owner of the yacht came with the rugs he found her quite occupied, laughing with Fitz.

Bertie had secured Ethel, and at some little distance apart was talking as only he knew how to talk. Leicester, therefore, had Mrs. Mildmay left to him, and, like a gallant gentleman, minded her. She was not of a jealous disposition, and he was satisfied if Violet was happy; but after a little while he came up to Fitz's side.

"Miss Mildmay would like to see how the yacht is steered. Show her the wheel, Fitz."

"Yes, do the honors," said Fitz good-naturedly. "You understand them best."

Mr. Leicester took her to the wheel and explained it.

"How I should like to steer!" she said. "I am ambitious, and ought to be encouraged."

"Yes," said Leicester, "it is a laudable ambition. Take hold of the wheel and I will show you."

The instruction being done more by the hand than the voice, it followed that Leicester's strong, firm fingers came in contact with Violet's white, soft, gloved ones very frequently.

"You must take your gloves off," he said; "it does not look un-sisterly like."

"Must I?" she said, and she drew them off with a smile.

"That's better," said Leicester, with wicked unconsciousness, as his hand touched her warm one, and he found himself wondering how he should feel if he had the right to hold that tiny hand for life.

Sweet moments, as well as sad ones, must come to an end.

There arose suddenly upon the flash of the sea, the flap of the sails and the murmur of the conversation, the musical notes of the ship's bell.

"Luncheon," said Leicester.

"I'm delighted," said Bertie. "Another half-hour and I should have been compelled to dive below for a captain's biscuit. There's a good deal of consolation in a captain's biscuit, Lady Boisdale. It's too hard to eat, you know, but as a missile to pelt Leicester with it is most effective."

"Where are we to have luncheon?" said Mrs. Mildmay—"on deck?"

"No; below," said Leicester. "It is nice and cool, and more comfortable."

So they all "tumbled down," said Bertie, into the saloon, on entering which the ladies were again startled with astonishment. The drawers had divulged their secrets. The table glittered with cut glass, plate, flowers, and a luncheon fit for the Caliph of Bagdad himself. Never had that little bower of luxury ever been filled with sweeter voices or lighter laughter. It was all delightful, from the lobsters that would roll about as if they were alive, to the champagne which popped about the cabin like mimic guns of distress, Violet declared; and Leicester, seated next her, was heard to laugh aloud at one of Bertie's jokes—a thing unknown hitherto.

"Now, suppose," said Leicester to Lady Ethel, "we turn out to be pirates, and all this while were carrying you off to the Mediterranean."

"What would you do, Mrs. Mildmay?" she said.

"I am sure I do not know," said Mrs. Mildmay, entering into the spirit of the joke. "Perhaps I should give Mr. Leicester into custody."

"Of his own sailors?" said Lady Ethel.

"I know what I would do," said Violet. "I would get up a mutiny, go on board and make a pathetic speech to the crew. I am sure they are so civil and gentlemanly that they would listen to me, put you in irons, and take the ship back."

"By Jove!" said Leicester, "I have a great mind to put your powers of persuasion to the test."

As he spoke, the sails flapped against the mast, and the vessel rolled suddenly.

He looked up at the sky through the window with a sharp glance.

"The wind is changing," he said quietly. "We shall have a calm."

"A calm," said Lady Ethel to Bertie. "Then we shall not be able to get on."

"Yes," he said with a secret thrill of exultation. "I am afraid not. Where are you going, Leicester?"

"On deck," said Leicester, and he sprang up the companion-way.

Presently he returned.

"What news?" said Fitz.

"Doubtful," said Leicester, pouring out a glass of wine for Mrs. Mildmay. "A calm, I say—my sailing-master says a storm."

"A storm!" said Mrs. Mildmay, with dismay.

"Only a Summer storm," said Leicester lightly.

He knew that Summer storms were sometimes worse than Winter ones, but, though he had decided to prepare them for a little wind, he made light of it.

"Now," he said to Violet, "you will get your wish—that is, if the skipper is right in his prophecy. You wanted to see a storm."

"Yes," said Violet; "and I know you would be delighted to see me frightened, so I am determined not to be."

"That's brave," he said. "But there will be no storm. It is all a calm, a dead calm. Bertie, sing us 'A Life on the Ocean Wave.'"

Without any pressing Bertie good-naturedly began to sing, but before he had finished the first verse there came an interruption in the shape of a sharp gust of wind, which seemed to strike the vessel on her side.

Leicester quietly ran up on deck, and they heard his deep voice giving the command to tack round.

Bertie continued his song, but he was destined not to finish it.

Another gust, followed by a loud clap of thunder, dispersed the harmony.

Mrs. Mildmay turned pale. Lady Ethel looked curious; Violet glanced from one to the other, but with a sparkling eye and a flushed cheek.

"Don't be frightened, aunt," she said quietly. "It's only a Summer storm."

Then there followed a hurried trampling on deck, and suddenly a voice called out:

"Tumble up! All hands on deck!"

Fitz ran up the gangway, and Bertie would have followed, but Mrs. Mildmay seemed rather alarmed, and he stood talking and laughing to reassure her.

Presently Leicester came down and with a smile said:

"The rain is coming, and some more wind. Mrs. Mildmay, you are in the pirates' clutches, so make yourself comfortable on the sofa."

She obeyed, for she was really frightened. Violet sat beside her, and Bertie and Lady Ethel did their best to convince her that there was no danger. Then Violet stole to the door of the cabin and looked longingly up towards the dark sky. As she looked, Leicester, passing, saw her. He longed to have her up there, but he said, with mock sternness:

"Miss Mildmay, it is going to rain. Keep your cabin."

"Let me come up with you, please," she said.

"I couldn't think of it," he said.

But he called down to ask Mrs. Mildmay if she would permit it, and then handed Violet up.

The next moment he was sorry that he had done so, for the rain fell.

"Go below directly," he said.

"No," said Violet; "I will stay, if you please. I am quite sheltered here, and I am anxious to see it."

"Take this, then," he said, slipping off his jacket.

"No," she said firmly.

"Then," said he more firmly, "you must go below."

So he gained the day; she stayed, but she had his large pilot coat, which shielded her from top to toe. It did not rain long, but it blew harder. All the sails were furled and the yacht at a tremendous pace before the gale. Leicester's voice was scarcely deep enough to drown the wind, and the little vessel tossed like a nutshell as it forced its way along the breakers. Then Ethel came on deck to ask if Violet would go down below. But she would not. She induced her aunt to let her remain, and Mrs. Mildmay, thinking her more comfortable there than in the close cabin, sent Lady Ethel to join her, Fitz and Bertie being already on deck.

Every minute the wind increased. Leicester, who had taken command, was more grave; the sailing-master and he consulted the compass and looked up at the clouds driving darkly across the sky. So anxious had Leicester grown that he seemed to have forgotten the ladies. But he had not, for presently, after a colloquy with the skipper, he shrugged his shoulders and came up to Violet, who was standing, not in the least wet or frightened, by the forecastle.

"What is the matter?" she asked.

"Nothing much," he said, with a smile. "I have resigned command, that's all. My skipper knows the country better than I do, and I have left him to steer us right."

"Is there any danger of going wrong, then?" she asked.

"Well ——" he hesitated.

At that moment the skipper shouted out something in a sounded dreadfully sharp and stern in the wind. Leicester caught Violet's arm and drew her to him, glancing as he did so to Bertie and Fitz, who were both guarding Lady Ethel.

The yacht sprang forward under the press of sail which the skipper had ordered to be put on.

"Right now," said Leicester cheerily. "We shall fly home to Penruddie. I can almost see the white cliffs. Ah!" he broke off sharply, "port your helm! Breakers ahead! Great Heaven! we are on the north reef!"

He sprang to the helm, Violet paled with a sudden fear, cowered, and dropped to her knees.

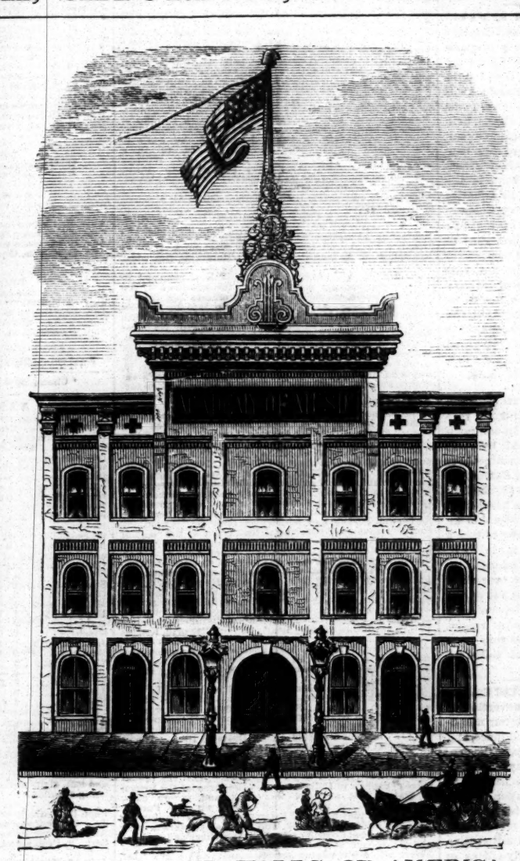
The next instant she felt an arm round her, and a voice in her ear whisper passionately:

"You are not frightened! We are safe!"

Then she felt herself lifted up and carried down the gangway.

She had not fainted—or had she, and were the words "O my darling, my Violet!" only creations of the fancy?

TO BE CONTINUED.



THEATRES AND HALLS OF AMERICA.

No. 29.—The New Academy of Music, Newark, N. J.

INVISIBLE MUSICIANS.

THE OLD-TIME LYRIC GARDENS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY A GOTHAMITE.

The all-observing Charles Dickens remarked, as to his first visit to America, that he could not encounter a solitary peripatetic organist, nor a wandering musician, during his numerous perambulations through the streets of New York City. He consequently somewhat hastily concluded that our general population was not addicted to appreciation of popular melodies. Undoubtedly, the absence of Italian organ-grinders was an incontestable fact; still, it must have been the misfortune of "the inimitable Boz" never to have placed foot within those precincts especially devoted to free music for the masses, otherwise he would have been forced to listen to really good music, supplied gratuitously to visitors, and in an ingenious manner, so as to conserve popular respect for the performers. Although he wandered into the dreary mazes of the Five Points, and witnessed the eccentric fantasies of Juba, who nightly regaled the patrons of Pete Williams' dance house with break-downs, jigs and other negro saltatorial performances, he failed to visit any of the numerous lyric gardens at that period interspersed through the outskirts of the town, and then forming the staple amusement of our common people. Possibly the luxurious and costly combination of characteristics of the numerous singing-saloons of the British metropolis to pay much attention to the minor resorts of the Gothamites, and therefore erroneously adjudged our music gardens to be of similar features with those frequented by the poorer classes of London, an error frequently common with tourists of his date, and by no means complimentary to the intelligence of our resident population.

It must be remembered that thirty-five years ago there were but six theatres within the municipal limits—the Park, Bowery, National, Chatham, Olympic and Little Drury, all devoted to dramatic representations of a radically distinctive order, and patronized by persons of very different tastes, habits and inclinations. At the same time there were three public gardens—the Castle, Vauxhall and Niblo's—dependent for support upon the general mass of the community. Located upon a mole, connected with the Battery with a long bridge, Castle Garden was a Summer resort during afternoon and evening, with promenaders more anxious to catch the sea-breeze sweeping over the bay than to enjoy intellectual entertainments, although, occasionally, concerts were given within its massive walls, as well as displays of fireworks.

Within its inclosure could be accommodated ten thousand persons, and, consequently, it was the preferred scene of open-air demonstrations, and particularly the starting-point for balloon ascensions. It was from here that Robertson, the inventor of Phantasmagoria, the most incredible exhibition of optical science ever given in America, and Durand made their wonderful aerial flights, to witness which New York generally indulged in a half holiday. During the Winter months Castle Garden comprised a dreary waste of deserted benches, and the Battery was an abandoned promenade, the bleak blasts from the ice-covered harbor effectually dispelling any anticipation of pleasurable amusement.

Niblo's at that time was limited to a Summer resort, with a semi-inclosed saloon devoted to musical, vocal an i occasional dramatic entertainments. Its stable attractions, like those of the Castle, were open-air performances and displays of fireworks, oftentimes conjoined, when Herr Cline wheeled a barrow from the ground along a tight-rope to the top of Niblo's chimney, and descended, amid the cheers of an enthusiastic multitude and a discharge of sky-rockets; or when Il Diavolo Antonio twirled his body around, head over heels, on the slack-rope, with appalling velocity, to the accompaniment of innumerable Bengal lights and a brass-band sacrilegiously detonating the Hymn of the Israelites from Rossini's "Moses in Egypt." But this grand combination of courage, fire and brass soon ceased to be remuneratively attractive for the speculative Niblo's purposes, inasmuch as the operator aloft in the air, the fireworks arising to the sky, and the music blown at high-pressure, could be as well seen, heard and appreciated by outsiders upon the sidewalks as by visitors inside the garden-walls. Warned by this experience, Niblo discontinued fireworks and open-air performances gradually, and concentrated his energies upon concerts and vaudeville entertainments, until the creation of a regular theatre, replacing his saloon destroyed by fire, gave him an opportunity for the employment of the Ravels in pantomime, and its maintenance as the distinguishing attraction of his gardens.

Vauxhall, with its admission fee of one York shilling—except upon national holidays, when quadruple that sum was demanded to witness the elaborate displays annually commemorating the jubilees of incidents in our nation's history—had for many years degenerated from its pristine glory as a popular resort, and, after making many spasmodic efforts to recover its lost prestige, became deserted by all save the semi-lawless crowd inhabiting the purlieus of the Bowery. Given up to occupation by those peculiar individuals represented upon our local stage by the characters of Mose and Lize, it supplied attractions to persons of a class happily extinct at the present time, whose vagaries might have been amusing, but were still deemed reprehensible in a moral point of view. The "B'hoys of the Bowery" melted away before progress in culture, and with them vanished Vauxhall's glory.

The financial panic of 1837 wrought a marvelous revolution in the character of our public amusements, and particularly in the matter of admission prices. An impoverished community will never forego mental relaxations. On the contrary, it is during hours of adversity that a man stands most emphatically in need of intellectual recreation. The older theatres, the Park especially, failed to comprehend the emergencies of their situation, and consequently never thoroughly recovered from their financial prostration, while the public gardens acknowledged the necessity of affording a theatrically inclined community the means of economical enjoyment, and their example was followed by a host of hitherto unknown caterers to general gratification.

The Park having been compelled to close its doors, its company, or a part of it, transferred their performances to a smaller house, the Franklin, rechristened Little Drury, where was charged a small admission price. The experiment proved a failure, mainly through adherence to the strictly legitimate translated to a quarter of the town remote from its habitual patrons.

Upon the destruction of the National by fire, and the destitution of its company, Mr. Mitchell, the stage manager, appears to have profited through

NEW YORK CLIPPER.
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1875.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Letters seeking information published to only through this department; no answers by mail.

POST MORTEM, Pittsburg.—"A bets B that Hartranft's majority in Allegheny County will be 5 000. Hartranft received 18,707 votes, Pershing received 13,246 votes, Browne received 1,546 votes. A claims he won the bet, as Hartranft's majority over Pershing is 5,461. B claims that, in order for A to win the wager, Hartranft must have 5,000 votes more than both of his competitors added together. Please answer the above and state a great deal of anxiety." ..... This answer also decides the cases of "Frank Howard, West Pelladelphia;" "Billy Williams, Sunbury;" and "St. Nicholas, Cincinnati." A loses. It has always been the rule with us not to ignore language when it is plain, and to set up in its place a fanciful theory as to the intent of bettors. Thus we decide that a tie will not save A if he bets that he will beat it, who merely accepts the bet, and in really assumes the negative of A's proposition, and not the reverse of it. It is well known that there are journals that decide that a tie in a case of this kind makes a draw of the bet; and in pursuance of this theory they accept A's money as a draw also in case the score is a tie when A has bet B that one baseball club will beat another ten runs, and they also decide that a draw in case that first three games are a tie when A has bet B that he will beat him in three out of five games of checkers—thus necessarily assuming that B took the converse of A's proposition, and virtually agreed to beat A in three of the five games. Yet, singularly enough, when it comes to this question of a majority in an election, these same journals ignore intent, and stand squarely on the bare and hard meaning of terms, and so decide that the phrase "A will beat B" means not that, but rather that B will not beat A, we should also decide that the word majority does not always mean majority. If in one case we can discover an intent that is in direct antagonism to the language used, we surely can find it in the other. It may be, as to the case in point, that A never contemplated Browne as being in the race, and that he used the word majority in reference to two candidates only. It is possible that B has not at any time, been in doubt as to the meaning; but it is B's privilege to stand upon "the letter of the bond," and every intelligent man knows that a majority is a majority, as to "letter" means nothing, when the spirit of the bet does not surely as that he knows that, when A bets he does not beat him. Our decision that the bettors' language is the contract that must govern the bet may not always be equitable; but it has at least this merit—it has necessarily always to be just. We are not scratching our head for an excuse for some novel decision in flat contradiction to the language used, nor are we flying the track or going out of the way to discover new equities. It is enough for us to be consistent. It may be both proper and equitable to decide that "beat" does not mean "beat," because possibly at least one of the bettors meant something else; but when the same language rules that a majority always means majority, no matter what one of the parties intended it should mean, one of his decisions becomes wrong. In striving too much to grasp at the equities of cases there is danger of becoming grossly unjust; and an amusing illustration of this has just occurred in connection with the Ohio election. At the time of that election Allen was *de facto* Governor. On the morning of the election A says to B: "I will bet you $10 that Allen is elected Governor of Ohio." B is of course betting on the election then in progress, and if Allen is elected he cannot recover his money on any election whatever. A's language was not clear, and the proof of that is that B had at first misunderstood him. He had a right to do so, and if Allen had been elected, there would have been no misunderstanding, and no wager. Really, there had been no bet—no action could lie, because there had been no agreement as to what should constitute action. Again, it is a well-settled principle that a man cannot obtain greater relief than he claims, and it is only as to conflicting claims that decisions are rendered. In one case we come into court seeking relief. In his statement he concedes that by no possibility is he entitled to A's money, but he claims that, as A took no chance in the wager, Hartranft must have 5,000 votes more than both of his competitors added together. Please answer the above and state a great deal of anxiety." ..... This answer also decides the cases of "Frank Howard, West Pelladelphia;" "Billy Williams, Sunbury;" and "St. Nicholas, Cincinnati." A loses. It has always been the rule with us not to ignore language when it is plain, and to set up in its place a fanciful theory as to the intent of bettors. Thus we decide that a tie will not save A if he bets that he will beat B

O'Connor was in Philadelphia last week, and H. W. Collender in Canada.....The Thomas Brothers' room is once more in full blast. On Friday night last, when our reporter looked in, it was so thronged that playing billiards, except at the rear of the room, was a matter of some pause.....Daniel Strauss, the late partner of Maurice Vignaux, purposes paying France a visit early next Spring.....Delano's room, Whitehall, N. Y., was burned on the 8th inst. .....Simon Burns, a veteran in baseball and no youngster in billiards, contemplates leaving here about the 20th for Texas.

THE TRIGGER.

TENNESSEE STATE SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.

The Second Annual Meeting of the Tennessee State Sportsmen's Association convened in Memphis, Tenn., on Monday, Oct. 25. The first day was devoted to prize-shooting, as were also the three following days, excepting the afternoon of the 27th, which was relieved by a dog show. There were about seventy-five sportsmen from various sections in attendance, among the number being L. H. Smith of Ontario, Canada, with dogs of English importation; Luther Adams of Boston, also with dogs; Mr. Burgess of Maysville, Ky., Dr. Roe of New York, and C. H. Turner of St. Louis, Mo., with imported Irish setters; Major Taylor and Dr. Thornton of Kentucky, with Gordon setters; and many others from Tennessee and adjoining States—specially to be mentioned, a kennel of fox-hounds and puppies owned and entered by J. W. Alley of Memphis. The shooting during the meeting was very fine, being participated in by some of the best shots of the country. The initial shoot was at ten single birds each, 21 yards rise. There were thirty-four entries, and T. J. South of Frankfort, Ky., won the chief prize, $238, after shooting off a tie on 10 with W. B. Wilcox and S. H. Terrill; second prize, $170. Dr. D. D. Saunders of Memphis shooting off a tie on 9 with G. D. Hunter and Jerry Cockrell; third, $119, divided between Chas. Leland of Memphis and T. J. Perkins of Franklin, Tenn., who tied on 3 in shooting off a tie of 8 made by ten; fourth, $85. H. P. McNeely of Memphis, who had to shoot off three times before the original tie of 7, made by nine, was decided; fifth, $68, H. C. Pierce of St. Louis, he also having to shoot off thrice before defeating H. Miller, the first tie being on 6. The next contest was at the same number of birds and like distance, $15 entrance. First prize, $150, J. H. Acklin of Nashville; second, $125, Harvey McNealy; third, $100, S. H. Terrell of Chicago, Ill.; fourth, $75, C. P. Wheel of Cleveland, O.; fifth, $50, Chas. Leland.

On the 26th ult. the shooting began with a contest upon the same conditions as the first, which resulted in the following awards, thirty-six contending: First money, $252, to J. H. Acklin; second, $180, H. N. Sherman of Beloit, Wis.; third, $126, T. J. South; fourth, $90, R. Church; fifth, $72, J. R. Clickner of Morrisonville, Ill. A contest upon conditions the same as the second began the sport on the 27th, resulting thus: First money, $150, Wm. Bowles Jr.; second, $125, J. H. Acklin; third, $100, G. L. Hunter; fourth, $75, S. H. Turrell; fifth, $50, H. C. Pierce. The gold medal prize for the best shot in the Association was then contended for; five double-birds, entrance $5, 18 yards rise. Wm. Bowles and Jim Davis scored 9 each, and, in shooting off at three doubles, each killed 5; but in another trial, also at three doubles, Davis brought down 5 to his opponent's 4. Then came a sweepstakes at three doubles, entrance $5, 18 yards rise, with this result: Sherman and Davis divided first prize, and Pierce took the second. The closing day's sport was opened with a contest at ten single birds, entrance $15, 26 yards rise. Winners: first money, $68, Jas. Davis; second, $52.50, S. H. Turrell; third, $42, A. Merriman; fourth, $31.50, J. Cockrell; fifth, $21, C. M. Williams. A ten-bird sweep, $10 entrance, 21 yards, followed. Result: A. Merriman, first prize, after shooting off a tie on 10 with Acklin; second, H. N. Sherman, with a score of 9. A sweep at five single birds, $5 entrance, 26 yards, with the following result: first prize, J. Davis. A double-bird contest, $10 entrance, 21 yards rise, was next, Pierce winning the first by bringing down five birds; second, Clark. Williams of St. Louis and C. P. Hunt of Memphis then shot at 21, the former killing all his birds and Hunt scoring 9.

In the dog show the winners of premiums were as follows: Class No. 1, embracing all except Irish and Gordon—Victress, owned by Mr. Smith of Chicago; Grouse, owned by Mr. Whitman of Chicago; Maud, owned by Mr. Bryson of this city; and Shot, owned by Mr. France of this city. Gordon Setters—Rip, owned by Mr. Orgil, New York; Don, owned by Mr. France, Memphis; Mab, owned by Mr. Thornton of Lexington, Ky.; Lock, owned by Dr. Horsefull of Arkansas. Red Irish Setters—Rufus, owned by Mr. Burgess of Maysville, Ky.; Harvey, owned by Mr. Nicholson of Memphis. Sweepstakes for any breed of setters regardless of age—Paris, owned by Mr. Smith of Ontario, Can. Pointers—Duke, owned by Mr. Taylor of Kentucky, took first prize. Extra Class Pointers, the above, as also Count (puppy), owned by Mr. Whitman of Chicago. Fox Hounds—all prizes were taken by dogs and pups owned by J. W. Alley of Memphis. Field trials, setter and pointer pups under eighteen months, $300 cash and cup, to Bryson's Maud and Smith's Paris, second for champion brace of America, $250 cash and cup, Wheatley's Tom and May, first; William's Romp and Rake, second.

THE INTERNATIONAL RIFLE MATCH IN 1876.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the National Rifle Association, held at 93 Nassau street, this city, Nov. 10, Judge H. A. Gildersleeve, the new Secretary, presented the following resolutions, which were adopted:

Resolved, That in furtherance of the steps already taken for a friendly international competition on the occasion of the Centennial anniversary of American Independence, and for the proper observance of such anniversary on the part of this Association, a series of rifle matches be inaugurated, to take place during the Summer and Fall of 1876, and a general invitation is hereby extended to riflemen of all countries to participate therein.

Resolved, That the Executive Committee be requested to confer with the Centennial Commission, and ascertain to what extent said commission will co-operate in carrying out such a programme as this Association may adopt for the occasion referred to.

Resolved, That the Executive Committee be requested to prepare and submit to this board, at as early a day as practicable, a suitable programme for said international and other matches, with an estimate of the amount of money necessary, in their judgment, for the proper execution of such programme.

Resolved, That the Executive Committee be empowered to determine and agree with the Centennial Commission as to the place at which the grand international competition shall come off, and arrange all the necessary details.

Resolved, That the president and secretary be authorized and requested to notify, in the name of this Association, riflemen of England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Germany, Australia, Canada, the United States, American and all other countries having rifle associations or clubs, of the opportunity presented to them to participate in the competitions instituted.

Resolved, That a cordial invitation be, and it is hereby, extended to all affiliating associations and clubs to co-operate with this Association in carrying out the programme which may be adopted.

Gen. McMahon, from the Committee on the Erection of Suitable Buildings for the Use of the Association and the National Guard at Creedmore and elsewhere, reported that iron buildings could be erected at a low figure. A similar report was also made by Gen. Knox. who stated that at the next meeting of the board the committee would be prepared to offer plans and specifications for their approval. Gen. McMahon also offered a resolution, which was adopted, directing the Range Committee to consider and report at the next meeting of the board as to the propriety and necessity of securing an extension of ground and additional accommodations at Creedmore or elsewhere. The General was of opinion that other railroads might offer better facilities for reaching a range than had been presented at Creedmore—an opinion which is, doubtless, shared by all those who have experienced the vexatious delay and lack of accommodation incidental to a trip on the Long Island Company's road. It was likewise decided to keep the range open until Dec. 1, that members of the National Guard might be given opportunities to practice daily during the present month.

THE WESTERN INTERSTATE MATCH.

The rifle match between teams of six representing respectively Chicago, Ill., Jackson, Mich., and Fort Wayne, Ind., which was commenced at Pleasant Lake, Ind., Oct. 27, and unfinished on account of darkness, was shot at Jackson Nov. 10, as per agreement, resulting in a victory for the Jackson team by 22 points over the Chicago team, and 11 points over the Fort Wayne team. The teams were the same as before, except on the Chicago team Mr. Adams took the place of J. B. Bradwell, who was not able to be present, and on the Fort Wayne team Mr. Rundel took the place of Z. Hopkins, Mr. R. being on the original team and not able to attend the first match. Major H. H. Fulton was present, and was chosen referee. The weather was very disagreeable in the forenoon, it raining part of the time, but it cleared about noon and was quite pleasant. The match passed off very smoothly, and the greatest harmony prevailed among the shooters. The distance was 500 yards, five rounds, highest possible score per man 35, and the scores, individual and team, were as follows: Jackson—G. H. Wolcott, 32; J. A. Parkinson, 32; G. H. Blair, 22; J. H. Harrington, 33; T. J. Conley, 31; A. Fifield, 32—total, 181. Fort Wayne—H. Becks, 28; W. W. Stinewell, 30; D. D. Weisel, 29; T. P. Cordery, 21; O. Bundell, 29; A. T. Deweese, 32—170. Chicago—S. B. Sexton, 27; Geo. Willard, 33; Geo. Bentlenmuller, 19; T. D. Williams, 21; Geo. E. Adams, 35; R. S. Thompson, 35—total, 160. P. R. Sabin of Jackson presented a fine gentleman's silk muffler, to be given to the person making the highest score in the team-match, which was won by Col. R. S. Thompson of the Chicago team by a score of 35 out of a possible 35, being a full-score. Also, a second muffler to the second best score, which was won by Gen. A. F. Devereux of the Fort Wayne team by a score of 33 out of a possible 35. After the team-match, the Corbrin and Purdy cane-match for a valuable gold-headed cane was shot, distance 800 yards, open to all comers, which was also won by Col. Thompson of the Chicago Rifle Club. The score follows: R. S. Thompson, 34, out of a possible 35, the number of shots being three; S. B. Sexton, 14; G. H Wolcott, 13; R. J. Haire, 13; C. Bundel, 13; Z. Hopkins, 11; A. H. Bogardus, 11; A. Fifield, 10; W. W. Stinnett, 7. In shooting off the tie Thompson scored 5 to Sexton's 3, and thereby became entitled to the prize. A meeting of the teams was held in the parlors of the Hibbard House in the evening, Major Fulton presiding. Col. Thompson presented the Jackson team with the silver pitcher competed for, and was himself presented with the $25 cane.

Col. WM. C. CHURCH, on behalf of the National Guard of Virginia City, Nevada, announces that the elegant badge offered by them for competition by companies of the N. G. S. N. Y. was won by company A, Forty-eighth Regiment, at Oswego, Oct. 29; score, 174. They are entitled to hold the badge for one year from that date, after which it will be subject to the result of challenge from any company or companies of the National Guard, according to conditions governing the first match. Co. I, Seventh Regiment, scored 856, and Co. H, Seventh, 830.

THE INGHAM CUP was competed for by members of the Sportsmen's Club of Titusville, Pa., in a pigeon-shoot, 21 yards rise, eight single birds each, Nov. 8. Score: Henry Harley, 8; R. B. Leech, 7; R. B. Boughton Jr., 6; G. B. Easterly, 6; John Fertig, 4; L. Beaumont, 4; M. W. Quick, 2; John Jackson, 2; S. S. Fertig, 2; P. E. Goodwin, 2; J. J. Carter, 1. Judges, Jos. Hood and L. Chase. Referee, Charles Cannell.

THE FIFTH CONTRIBUTION for *The Turf, Field and Farm* challenge badge took place at Creedmoor, L. I., Nov. 13; distance 200 yards, ten rounds each. There were sixty-three contestants, and the successful shootist was John Beattie, who scored 42 out of a possible 50. The other principal scores were as follows: W. B. Elmendorf, 42; T. Duke, 41; W. C. Clark, J. J. Clark and T. R. Murphy, 40 each; Geo. Cronch, J. L. Price, J. M. Crane and A. Dutch, 39 each; W. S. Collins, Col. J. Reeser, Dr. J. L. Farley, T. C. Noone, G. W. Smith, J. Buckbee and S. G. Dougherty, 38 each; S. G. Perry, Col. D. E. Austin, W. S. Farwell and J. Le Boutillier, 37 each.

A RIFLE-CLUB recently formed at Rahway, N. J., is officered as follows: President, Hon. B. A Vail; vice-president, Geo. M. Hard; secretary, Nelson Carpenter; treasurer, J. W. Martin.

PEDESTRIANISM.

THE WALK OF 500 MILES, arranged between E. P. Weston and Daniel O'Leary, takes place in the Exposition Building, Chicago, Ill., this week, commencing at 12.05 a. m. Nov. 15, and continuing, probably, until the distance shall have been walked. It is to be hoped that competent, disinterested men have been appointed to the important positions of judges and time-keepers, so that when the affair is concluded the correctness of their report as to distance and time cannot be called in question. *The Chicago Evening Journal* of Nov. 11 says: "The successful competitor will receive a purse of $5,000, generously donated by the citizens of Chicago. David S. Thomas, the confidential business agent of Mr. Weston, arrived from New York a few days ago, and is stopping at the Palmer House. Mr. Weston arrived in town, over the Baltimore and Ohio road, this morning, and is stopping at the Gardner house. He travels in style, being attended by two negro servants."

THAT SWEEPSTAKES RACE.—George M. Wells writes as follows from Providence, R. I., dating his letter Nov. 12: "In regard to Ed. Winn's sweepstakes proposition of $75 or $50 each, to run a half mile, I would say that I have other engagements on hand at present, and I think it too late in the season to train for that distance. I will enter in a sweepstakes of $100 or more, each to run from 440 to 600 yards, providing five men enter; the $100 or more to be all staked ten days before running, and the race to come off at any time before Dec. 30, on any track agreed upon."

GEORGE M. WELLS, Bart Tinnuchi, and John Graham desire to return thanks to Fred Waterson, Jack Bonus, Andrew Stevens and other residents of St. Stephens and Midtown for kindness shown them during their recent visit there.

NOAH MACKINSON has been engaged by Mr. Ledger to act as pistol firer at the 130-yard handicap to be run at the Centennial Baseball Grounds, Philadelphia, Nov. 25, 26. Noah thinks of taking up his abode in that section.

COCKING.

COCKING MAIN BETWEEN LONG ISLAND AND NEW YORK.—The first cocking main of the season came off on Saturday evening, Nov. 6, at Newtown, L. I., between two well-known representative fanciers of Long Island and New York. There was a strong muster of the leading patrons of the sport from Brooklyn, Long Island, and the Empire City present, and a good deal of money changed hands on the result. The conditions of the match were, that each side should show seventeen cocks, at weights ranging from 4lb. 4oz. to 5lb. 11oz., and fight all that weighed in for $25 each battle, and $1,000 the odd fight deciding the match. The Long Island fowls were supposed to be in better condition than their opponents, and they were made the favorites in the betting at $100 to $80 on their winning the main. Thirteen couples matched in weight, and a series of exciting fights ensued, lasting over six hours. The Long Island division proved victorious, winning the main by a score of 8 battles to New York's 5. The return match will take place at an early date.

BOWLING.

Match Between the Terpsichore and Nassau Clubs.

A home-and-home match between the Nassau Bowling Club of Williamsburg and the Terpsichore Club of New York was decided in favor of the latter. The first game was played at the bowling alley of the Nassau Club on Oct. 26, and was won by the New York Club by a score of 1,451 to the Nassau's 1,425, the victory of the Terpsichores being attributable to the fine bowling of Frank Sauer, who scored 223. The second game of the home-and-home match was played at the bowling alley of the Terpsichore, at the Germania Assembly Rooms, in the Bowery, on the night of Wednesday, Nov. 10. The game opened greatly in favor of the Nassaus, but towards its close the Terpsichores pulled up handsomely, and came off victorious with the odds of 51 pins in their favor, the scores being 1,344 to 1,293. We give the full score:

NASSAU.		TERPSICHORE.	
J. W. Light	139	C. Eiseman	146
Robert Irwin	156	Isaac Hahn	139
George Conover	110	C. E. Denhard	122
Charles Cocks	128	H. Snell	125
James Bulger	116	F. A. Moulle	126
J. Hoffman	136	M. Schindhelm	134
Wm. Wilson	156	F. A. Sauer	138
T. McFarland	131	Wm. Belle	126
R. Ellis	107	Henry Grob	158
Thomas Cooper	114	George Kuhn	130
Total	1,293	Total	1,344

Strikes—Nassau, 11; Terpsichore, 19. Spares—Nassau, 35; Terpsichore, 27. Average—Nassau, 129 3-10; Terpsichore, 134 4-10. Umpire, R. M Hopps of the Athletics. Scorers, Messrs. Field and Hosher.

The preliminary meeting of the National Bowling Convention was held Saturday evening, Nov. 13, at the rooms of the Terpsichore Bowling Club, at Germania Assembly Rooms, Bowery. Officers were duly elected, and the meeting adjourned for two weeks, to adopt consitution and by-laws. A bowling tournament will also be arranged at the same time.

That Wrestling Show.

William Miller and Andre Christol, the Roman wrestlers, netted quite a snug sum by the exhibition they gave at the Grand Opera-house, this city, on Tuesday evening, Nov. 9, that spacious establishment being filled in every part by well-dressed people, who went there innocently expecting to witness a bonafide match, and, though the principals might have played their parts better, the farce was so well performed that, doubtless, the majority of the spectators went home at the end of a six hours' sitting impressed with the belief that the affair had been conducted dead on the merits of the men. They commenced operations at 8:35 o'clock, and for the space of two hours and thirty-five minutes made a show of trying to throw each other, the Frenchman doing all the attacking, and Miller failing to exert his strength, save now and then to break a lock fastened by Christol. Toward the last part of this bout a portion of the audience, who began to scent a large-sized mouse, frequently vented their feelings in hisses, but these were drowned by the applause of the faithful. The first fall was decided in favor of Christol. After a rest of fifteen minutes they faced each other again, and a quarter of an hour later the Frenchman lay on his back, his shoulders pinned to the carpet. At 11:15 they commenced their third bout, and after playing with each other until 1:30 A. M., a few minutes' rest was had, after which they again slapped and hugged each other for fifteen minutes, when a draw was proclaimed—a result long previously foreseen, and which was probably in accordance with a mutual understanding had previous to going upon the stage. We learn that the receipts, after all expenses, amounted to over $1 900, of which the principals, we are told, will receive a handsome share, the balance going to the gentleman who had the business management of the speculation, and who filled a prominent position on the stage. Judge Miller, Mr. Miller, M. Regnier for Christol. Referee, Fred J. Engelhardt.

SKATING.—The Exposition Building, Chicago, Ill., is being fitted up as a skating rink for the coming Winter, under the management of Gordon & Smith. Its elegance and convenience will be expected that it will excel anything of the kind ever undertaken in this country. It is proposed to have a national skating tournament in February, when prizes will be given to the amount of $1,000. Mr. T. Goodrich and Callie Curtis are expected to be present.

"THE AMATEUR TRAPPER," profusely illustrated, and "Delisser's Horseman's Guide" are among the latest cheap publications issued by Dick & Fitzgerald, New York.

AMUSEMENTS.

EAGLE THEATRE.
TRIAL BY JURY.
MR. JOSH HART..... Sole Proprietor, and Manager
Broadway and Thirty-third street.
NOTICE.—The entire orchestra chairs have been raised, and the seats enlarged one and one-half inches, making it the most comfortable orchestra in the city.
The great English comedian and vocalist
MR. G. H. MACDERMOTT
in a novel and original dramatic cantata, by Arthur Sullivan and W. T. Gilbert, entitled
TRIAL BY JURY!!
The Learned Judge.....Mr. G. H. Macdermott
Counselor for Plaintiff.....Mr. H. Coes
Foreman of the Court.....Mr. J. Danvers
The Defendant.....Mr. W. Forrester
Usher of the Court.....Mr. J. Hogan
The Plaintiff.....Miss Rose Keene
Bridesmaids....Miss Julia Hogan and Ladies of the Chorus
Gentlemen of the Jury.
Messrs. Quinn, Demilt and Gentlemen of the Chorus.
LIBRETTO OF THE OPERA GIVEN WITHOUT COST!!
A new melange of acts, sketches, songs, &c., by Rickey, Barney, Wild, Schoolcraft, Coes, Bradley, Edwards, Crossen, Crossley, Elder, &c., &c., Miss Ella Wesner, Miss Louise Franklin, &c.
The very laughable Irish interlude, entitled
DRESS REHEARSAL,
OR
WILD'S OLD MAN.
Concluding with the very laughable burlesque,
DID SHE GO, } LED ASTRAY!
OR WAS SHE } LED ASTRAY!
Countess Sham dose.....Mr. G. K. Fortescue.
Assisted by the Entire Company.
MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
BOX OFFICE OPEN FROM 10 TO 5.
SEATS CAN BE SECURED 2 WEEKS IN ADVANCE.
MATINEES, WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY. 34-1t

TIVOLI THEATRE.
EIGHTH STREET, between 2d and 3d avennes.
PAUL FALK.....PROPRIETOR
This is the only theatre in the city conducted after the style of the London Music Halls.
OPEN EVERY EVENING AND SUNDAY NIGHT.
The most laudatory acclamations from both press and public, establishing this temple of amusement as the most fashionable resort and the only first-class vaudeville variety theatre. READ THE ATTRACTION FOR THE CURRENT WEEK. The Alfredo Brothers, Miss Clara Belmont, Harry Slate, Sam Norman, Victoria Reynolds, Dan Savory, and the triumphantly successful Edwenian Ballet Troupe. First production in New York of the grand Spectacular Ballet Pantomime entitled
DON JUAN,
and an entire new Olio. Specialty Artists and Stars wishing to play in New York can always receive open dates at the Tivoli Theatre by addressing
SIG. CONSTANTINE, Stage-manager.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.
TWO GREAT CLOWNS.
JARRETT & PALMER.....Lessees and Managers
FOURTH WEEK
of the grand comic trick holiday Pantomime,
HUMPTY DUMPTY IN EVERY CLIME,
with the two great Clowns,
G. L. FOX
and
JAMES S. MAFFITT.
alternating acts, thus adding wonderfully to the merry-making of the happy production which has for the three weeks last past filled Booth's Theatre with delighted people.
TWO MATINEES EVERY WEEK,
one on Wednesday and one on Saturday, when popular prices will prevail. Admission, $1 (children half price); all reserved seats, $1; dress circle, 50 cents (children half price); family circle, 30 cents. In the evening the prices will be as heretofore.
**On Thanksgiving Day a grand extra matinee. 34-1t

A.—MAGICAL BAZAAR,
1,153 Broadway, near Twenty-seventh street.
HARTZ & LEVY.....Proprietors.

TRICKS	TRICKS	TRICKS

designed expressly for PARLOR AMUSEMENT.
Ranging in price.....From 50 cents upward.
Professor GEORGE HARTZ can now be engaged to give MAGICAL ENTERTAINMENTS, either private or public, also for THANKSGIVING DAY AND EVENING.
Send stamp for price list.
A Liberal discount allowed to
AMATEURS AND PROFESSIONALS. 34-1t*

TONY PASTOR'S NEW THEATRE,
585 and 587 Broadway, (directly opposite the Metropolitan Hotel).
MORE NEW STARS. COMMENCING MONDAY, Nov. 15. Satsuma, the world's greatest Equilibrist, and Little All Right, the original members and principal attractions of the famed Japanese Troupe; Baby Bindley, the Brahama, Barney McNulty, Barry McCarthy, Reappearance of Mollie Wilson, the Great Reynolds Brothers, Alice Rose and Ed. Mogray, the Gitted Sappho, Jennie Morgan, Sanford and Wilson, Charles Werley, Professor Bindley, and all of Tony Pastor's Great Specialty Company.
NOTICE.—The public are respectfully informed that Matinees are given on Tuesday and Friday, this having been Mr. Pastor's custom for years, and being the only Theatre in New York where Matinees are given on those days.
GRAND EXTRA MATINEE THANKSGIVING AFTERNOON.
GUS WILLIAMS will appear November 22. 34-1t

WOOD'S MUSEUM.
JOSEPH PROCTOR.
Monday and Tuesday evenings, and Wednesday matinee, AMBITION, OR TOMB, THRONE AND SCAFFOLD. Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings, and Saturday matinee,
NICK OF THE WOODS.
Matinees, Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday, THE SHOEMAKER OF TOULOUSE. Museum department, P. T. Barnum's Baby Hippopotamus. 34 1t*

FIFTH-AVENUE THEATRE.
LAST WEEK OF EDWIN BOOTH.
Tuesday and Wednesday, KING LEAR; Thursday, HAMLET; Friday, RICHELIEU; Saturday matinee, HAMLET; Saturday night, IAGO; Wednesday, EXTRA MATINEE; Edwin Booth and Fanny Davenport in two plays.
Monday, Nov. 22, first appearance of
MISS CLARA MORRIS.
After an absence of three years. 34-1t

A NEW ENGLISH GREEN BAIZE DROP-CURTAIN, 10x15ft. Call or address MRS. A. L. COOKE, 34-1t* 259 5th street, near Bowery, N. Y.

WANTED, TRAINER OF BRASS BAND, Dutch and Negro Comedian. Telegraph immediately LEW WOODARD, 34-1t London Comique Co., Bloomfield, Mich.

HORACE LOMBARD,
End man and comedian, at liberty Nov. 22.
34-1t* Address care of CLIPPER.

NOTICE TO MANAGERS,
PRINTERS, &c.
We, the subscribers, attorneys for John Holmes Grover (sole manager of the Frank I. Frayne Rifle Team), hereby notify all managers of theatres and printers, as well as other parties interested, that our client, the said John Holmes Grover, for a valuable consideration, and under the hand and seal of Frank I. Frayne aforesaid (now proprietor of a drama known as "Si Slocum"), holds an assignment of
ONE-FOURTH INTEREST IN ALL RECEIPTS
whatsoever accruing from said drama, "Si Slocum," for a
PERIOD OF TWO YEARS,
dating from AUGUST 16, 1875, under which contract said Grover acts as manager, and, under said agreement, is obligated to pay
ONE-FOURTH OF ALL PICTORIAL POSTERS
for the said term of two years from date aforesaid. Now, we warn all
ENGRAVERS AND PRINTERS
that our client, the said John Holmes Grover, will pay no bills contracted by others than himself, the said John Holmes Grover, or jointly by himself and the said Frank I. Frayne. (Signed)
W. C. KAIN,
No. 11 Wall street
York.
S. RIDGWAY KENNEDY,
1,708 N. Sixth avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.
Solicitors and Attorneys for John Holmes Grover. 1t*

FEMALE PERFORMERS WANTED IMMEDIATELY, Singers, Dancers, &c. Engagement for the season guaranteed to those who suit. Call on or address HARRY HILL'S Variety Theatre, 58 E. Houston st., N. Y. N. B.—Female talent always wanted the year round. Call or write at any time 34-1t*

HERR SCHULZE,
The great Physiognomist and Magician, gives the best entertainments in private or public parties. Address 2 West 4th st., N. Y. City. 32-3t

PARISIAN VARIETIES,
16th street and Broadway.
Evenings 8 o'clock. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Matinees 2 o'clock.
Finest combination of attractions ever attempted in New York. 18 acts by a galaxy of Star Artists. New Faces. O.io of Wonders. New Songs. New Sketches. New Dances. Melange of Fascination.
THE PROGRAMME OF THE WEEK will comprise Mons. Blandowski's magnificent Ballet, THE BIRD CAGE, with gorgeous appointments, fantastic effects, &c. Grand entree of Corypheus. Bird Dance, Coryphees. Adagio movement of Corypheus.
La Favorita, Mlle. CAMMARA. Variations, La Petite Sophia. Monkey Sport, William Gaylord.
ROOSTER DANCE.
Mlle. Cammara, Johanna, Zegrwell and Zoerner, and Grand Finale by the Birds of Paradise. Kacodoc Quadrille by Beautiful Coryphees. Fascinating Living Tableaux by 20 Female Models in 12 Classic Groupes.
GRAND OLIO OF NOVELTIES.
WALLACE & LEATHERWOOD, HARRY MONTAGUE, in their incomparable musical the Inimitable wonders. 20 instruments. musical artists, in new
THE MUSICAL CABINET. Sensational Songs.
THE ARNOLD BROTHERS, Humorous Specialties.
CONSTANTINE & LE CLAIR, Proven Musical Novelties.
Miss FANNIE WENTWORTH, Character Comique.
Miss MINNIE HALL, Song and Changes.
Miss LOUISA KANTE, Song-and-Dance.
Miss SADIE GITCHELL, Popular Ballads.
Mr. OWEN GAYLORD, the Aerial King.
Mr. WILLIAM GAYLORD, the Astounding Contortionist.
Mr. C. TRAULSEN Cornet Soloist.
NEW LAUGHABLE SKETCHES.
Peter, Piper, Pepper Podge.—Le Clair, Constantine and Wills. Colored Swells.—Arnold Brothers.
The Dutch Shoemaker.—Arnold, Wills, Johnson, Sheehan and Miss Fannie Wentworth.
Four Senators.—Arnolds, Johnson, Wills and Sheehan.
Last week of the Humorous Travesty on the Oneida Community—FREE LOVE MISHAPS, with new Cast, Songs and Dances. 34-1t*

THEATRE COMIQUE,
No. 514 BROADWAY.
MR. JOSH HART.....Sole Proprietor.
AN ENTIRE CHANGE OF BILL.
America's Serio-comic Vocalist,
MISS JENNY ENGEL,
Reappearance of the world-renowned
GARNELLA BROTHERS.
SCANLON and CRONIN
In their new sketch,
HAND IN HAND.
MR. LARRY TOOLEY, in two new songs.
MR. HARRY KERNELL'S New Musical Sketch,
THE MUSICAL MANIACS.
Introducing song, dance and Irish witticisms, by
MR. HARRY KERNELL and MR. JAMES BRADLEY
THE GREAT OLIO OF FUN.
MR. W. H. BARTHOLOMEW, MR. WM. BARRY,
MISS JENNY HUGHES, MISS MINNIE O. GRAY,
WALTERS and NORTON,
and others in a pleasing bill. Concluding with the new drama,
RICH AND POOR OF NEW YORK.
MATINEE WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.
In taking leave of the Theatre Comique (which I do with great reluctance), I beg to return my sincere thanks to the public in general for the liberty liberal manner they have patronized that establishment for the past five years —a five years of uninterrupted triumph, such as no other theatre in Broadway and Thirty-third street can boast of. But realizing the fact that my NEW EAGLE THEATRE, Broadway and Thirty-third street, required my entire and undivided attention, I have rented the Theatre Comique to a responsible gentleman, who has engaged as manager the services of the celebrated and well-known artist, MR. MATT MORGAN, and under whose experienced rule I am assured that the Theatre Comique will remain in future, as in the past, the people's play house.
34-1t The public's obedient servant, JOSH HART.

GLOBE THEATRE,
No. 724 BROADWAY.
WM. H. TALLMADGE & CO.....Proprietors
R. W. BUTLER & C. W. SHAFER.....Managers
A MONSTER OLIO OF SPECIALTIES.
EVERYTHING NEW THIS WEEK.
LITTLE PAULINE and her Trick Pony in a miniature circus performance. MONS. FREDERICKS, the Great Globe Artist. The great SIGNORETTA TROUPE. MLLE. ZITTELLA.
TURNER AND CRONIN. HOMER AND HOLLY.
CHARLEY BENEDICT, together with our regular company, EVERY EVENING.
MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY. 34-1t*

LYCEUM THEATRE.
FRENCH PLAYS.
The distinguished Parisian Company for four evenings and one matinee this week.
Tuesday, 16—Last time of NOS INTIMES.
Wednesday Matinee at the LYCEUM THEATRE—Last time of FROU-FROU.
Thursday, 17—Last time of LE GENDRE DE M. POIRIER. Preceded by LES DEUX SOURDS.
Saturday Evening—LA PRINCESS GEORGES.
Next week, by permission of Messrs. Shook & Palmer, THE TWO ORPHANS, for only five nights and one matinee, in consequence of the reappearance of
MADAME ETHELKA GERARDY, EVENING, NOV. 29
Wednesday and Friday Nights and Saturday Matinee, the Juvenile Opera Company. ROBINSON CRUSOE. 34-1t

BOWERY THEATRE.
Mr. J. W. MEATH.....Manager
MONDAY, NOV. 15,
Engagement for five nights only of the great sensational artist,
MR. FRANK FRAYNE
and Combination, in his THRILLING SENSATIONAL DRAMA of
SI SLOCUM.
Revival of the Celebrated Farce of
STAGE-STRUCK YANKEE.
MONDAY, NOV 22,
MR. J. P. WINTER.
DATES OPEN TO STARS WITH GOOD ATTRACTION. 34-1t

PARK THEATRE.
ELEVENTH WEEK.
EVERY EVENING
AND
SATURDAY MATINEE.
MIGHTY DOLLAR. THE FLORENCES.
NO FREE LIST EXCEPT THE PRESS.
SEVENTY-FIRST PERFORMANCE MONDAY.
SEATS SECURED FOUR WEEKS IN ADVANCE. 34-1t

UNION-SQUARE THEATRE.
PROPRIETOR.....MR. SHERIDAN SHOOK
MANAGER.....MR. A. M. PALMER
Begins at 8, over at 10.45.
LAST WEEK. The public are respectfully reminded that these performances of this charming comedy are POSITIVELY THE LAST which can be given.
LOST IN LONDON. TO-DAY STRAY,
illustrated with NEW AND BEAUTIFUL SCENERY and the GREAT ORIGINAL CAST. SATURDAY, Nov. 20, at the MATINEE, LOST IN LONDON. EVENING, Nov. 23, will be presented for the first time Ernest Blum's and J. Steele MacKaye's romantic drama, ROSE MICHEL. RESERVED SEATS FOR ROSE MICHEL NOW ON SALE FOR TWO WEEKS IN ADVANCE. 34-1t

OLYMPIC THEATRE,
No. 624 BROADWAY.
MR. JOHN F. POOLE.....MANAGER.
AN EXTRAORDINARY NOVELTY.
First time on any stage in the world,
LILLIPUTIAN CIRCUS,
EIGHT BEAUTIFUL TRAINED PONIES.
A COMPLETE CIRCUS RING ON THE STAGE.
The dashing and daring young riders,
MASTERS LEOTARD and HARRY.
First appearance of the famed female Hercules,
MLLE. DE GRATELLE.
The great Egyptian Jugglers, the Langlois Brothers.
Miss EMELINE YOUNG, Mr. ERWIN THOMAS.
Immense engagement and appearance of
LURLINE THE WATER-QUEEN,
WATSON THE MAN-FISH.
ALL THE GREAT OLYMPIC COMPANY.
MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY AT 2.

HOOLEY'S THEATRE
BROOKLYN.
R. M. HOOLEY.....Manager
The new Temple of amusement is open for the FALL and WINTER SEASON with
HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS,
THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED COMBINATION IN AMERICA.
NOTICE.—First-class SPECIALTY ARTISTS wanted at all times. W. H. SMITH,
34-4t Business Manager.

VOLKS' GARDEN,
199 BOWERY 201, BETWEEN DELANCEY AND RIVINGTON STREETS.
PAUL FALK.....Proprietor
Every evening and Saturday afternoon, the most refined Variety performance. Ballet Corps under management of SIG. NOVISSIMO.

COLUMBIA OPERA-HOUSE,
97 and 99 Greenwich av., bet. 7th and 8th aves.,
WILL OPEN MONDAY EVENING, NOV. 22, 1875.
The management take pleasure in announcing to the public that after a great deal of both time and money, they will positively open the
COLUMBIA OPERA-HOUSE
on the above date. Everthing new, neat and gorgeous. New boxes, new owners, new chairs, and new heating apparatus, rendering this popular resort one of the most pleasing and comfortable places of amusement in America. The new establishment will be conducted in the style of the Alhambra Palace, London, England, where a visitor may combine the comforts of home with the agreeable entertainment of a theatre, and for a trifling outlay.
Specialty artists of acknowledged merit are engaged, whose songs, dances, sketches, acrobatic and pantomimic performances are in such perfection as cannot be surpassed, to which is added MLLE. DUVAL'S celebrated INTERNATIONAL FEMALE MINSTRELS, consisting of Thirty-five Lady Performers. Open every night. Admission 25 cents. Special matinee on Thanksgiving Day, at P. M.
34-1t* WOOLCOTT & CO., Proprietors.

MAGICAL WOOD BOXES,
consisting of the various kinds of double-drawer boxes, mark boxes, tickle and pain in neat boxes, card do., rattle do., flap do., in fact every kind known to the trade, either on hand or made; also one very fine Box of Tricks for the parlor, cheap for cash.
Everything made for the trade at FORSTER'S MANUFACTORY, 49 Dey street, New York.
Also a fine lot of portable writing-desks for Holiday presents at half price of elsewhere. 34-1t*

ONE YEAR'S ENGAGEMENT
offered to
TWENTY YOUNG LADIES.
Must be good looking and well to-mod. Write immediately, and inclose photograph. WILL H. STOWE,
Manager Cook's Great English and American Circus,
34-1t* New Orleans, La.

FOR SALE CHEAP,
A NEW ENGLISH GREEN BAIZE DROP-CURTAIN, 10x15ft. Call or address MRS. A. L. COOKE,
34-1t* 259 5th street, near Bowery, N. Y.

WANTED, TRAINER OF BRASS BAND, Dutch and Negro Comedian. Telegraph immediately LEW WOODARD,
34-

THE FALSE VETERAN.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

"Did you say have something, mister? I thought I heard you call;
And I make it a by-law, mister, to never refuse a ball:"
And the vet. slid up to the bar in a manner that wasn't shy,
And deftly handled the bottle as he filled up the glass brim-high.

"You talk plain, but it's so'id truth, captin; I aint much mor'n a bum
As hangs round this 'ere bar-room to ketch a stray gin or a rum.
Why don't I work or do somethin', and get me some decent togs,
And build merself up in society, and not throw merself to ther dogs?
When a man's once been in the army, a-loafin' 'round camp and such,
I tell you, gen'rly, colonel, he don't never 'mount to much;
And, anyhow, work aint my hobby—I took little stock in that—
And wot little work was in me my army life knocked it flat.
Was I in the army? I judge so! I served three years or more,
And I came through solid and healthy, without a scratch or a sore.
Patriotism! Patriot thunder! that wasn't what fetched me there—
But ther three hundred dollars bounty I collared plump and square.
Did I pass through many battles? Well, I never smelt cannon or gun,
For I managed to get in ther guard-house when sich lively times *did* come;
I had work with many a gander when I tried to steal him away,
But, outside of that and camp-quar'ling, I never did much in a fray.
Except when I tought with the vermen that harbored among my clothes—
And I tell you, captin, on lookin' you'll come 'cross plenty of those.
But talkin' squarely, colonel, Uncle Sam aint *doin'* just I could do much better than loafin' here (for money, you know, is tight);
And it's seldom a feller enters and asks me up to ther bar; They don't 'low their gen'rosity to let itself out so far.
As I said, I could do much better by taking a pail or tin,
And get beer wot's left in ther kegs, and not depend on an odd, stray gin.
When Congress holds a meetin', it wouldn't hurt anyone much
If they'd pass a resolve to give to all vets. (as apply for such)
A tin can for ther purpose I've mentioned, of a suitable size and make,
That we could go on our rounds with, and not be ashamed ter take;
And have it brightly painted in colors red, white and blue,
With our company letter marked on it, and our regiment number, too;
And a fine oil painting of our army-kore badge to show Us as fellers distinct and different from the commoner class, you know;
Then some patriotic snoozer, on seein' the sign on my can,
Would come up to me a-smilin' and gleefully grasp mer hand,
Whh a how d'ye do, my friend; it fills me clean chock up with joy
To shake their hand of a veteran—come, have a drink, old boy!
And in that way I'd ketch a trick, stranger, and maybe I'd catch a few,
As I'd tell of mer hard-fought battles, and the sufferin' I've gone through;
I'd give myself out as a hero, and I'd never let up or end
While he filled in the spaces with licker or had a cent to spend;
I'd yell out for Pluribus Unum, and never stop to take breath,
I'll bet on ther red, white and blue till I'm stopped or killed by death.
'Rah for the 'merican eagle! Three cheers for ther stripes and star ?!'
And he picked up a glass and heaved it ta the other end of He fancied himself in battle—for his soul seemed all aflame—
Or perhaps a delirious tremor had shaken his manly frame (For the stranger had liberally treated, and their glasses had oft been refilled,
And the "vet."#" had been emptied every time, and none had been lost or spilled).
And he let himself out this way, as he flung around limp and loose:
"I can lick any son of a sea-cook that ever stood in shoes."
And he doubled his friend in the corner, kicked a chair across the room,
And invited one and all, right there, to come and meet their doom:
"I don't care for his weight, his size or shape—I kin hammer him pimp and fair.
From that duffer behind the counter to that sucker over there."
The barkeeper cast at him a look—a look both sharp and long,
Which seemed to say decidedly this thing had too far gone.
Then he came from behind the counter, and, without a word or a talk,
Took hold of the "vet." by the collar, and set him out on the walk.
From the seat he'd so suddenly taken he looked through the open door
At the merry, drinking crowd in which he had mingled a moment before,
And he thought of "fighting for country, and this is how they pay,"
As he gathered himself together and quietly sloped away.

BILLY MORTLAND.

A VISIT TO THE CHINESE THEATRE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Turning from Kearney into Jackson street, San Francisco, I found myself within the limits of American Chinadom. Curiously woven robes of silk or less pretentious garments of cotton; shaven polls with their long scalp plaits, hanging almost to the wearer's heels; yellow faces lighted by small almond-shaped eyes, and the strong jabber of the Celestial multitude, gave assurance of a strong Eastern presence. Signs with odd, outlandish letters, reading from the top downwards; gaudy paper, balloon-shaped lanterns, for night had cast her sombre mantle o'er the scene, added to the effect, at the same time giving a strange, unreal look to surroundings, almost causing me to fancy myself in another land.

"Where is the Chinese Theatre?" I asked of a Teutonic beer-vender standing here in the very outskirts of Christendom.

Bismarck stared at me half curious, half pitying my supreme ignorance, and answered:

"Bous doors apove!"

Now, judging by the number I actually passed, I believe that Dutchman looked upon all houses of Chinese occupancy as places of legitimate show. Indeed, I almost came to the same conclusion myself, as I went idly along, staring into every little shop or den I passed on my way, jostling and jostled by these jabbering Johns, who, though not "to the manor born," take things quite coolly, and seem perfectly at home in these little Americanisms. I might have been a wanderer in Mongolia, so come upon a small crowd of Mongolians, the play of whose tongues resembled the ceaseless cackle of so many startled hens. These fellows were grouped about a singular-looking handbill. This must be the desired locality.

A narrow entrance between two mean-looking shops, through a low, contracting passage, leads to the Chinese theatre. There is no danger of any mistake, for it is so indicated to the English reader in letters of gold, and I have no doubt the characters set upon the blue overground of the sign-piece certify the same fact to people coming from the other side of the world.

Do you "savby," the talk of these fellows about the door? If you do, maybe you will hear something about war, change, politics, the evening's programme, chop-sticks, or "The Girl I Left Behind Me."

"Me no saby."

Into the halls of Mongolian Thespus, singly or in small parties, the lovers of the Eastern drama *trot* by, their rag-soled slippers making a queer, scraping sound as they pass. The passage into the theatre is long, low, dirty, and but poorly lighted. Office-doors cut into this on both sides, while vendors of Chinese delicacies stand cluttering up the remaining space in order that they may turn an honest penny with their amusement-loving countrymen. This hall or passage is terminated by a flight of five steps, which lead to a pair of rough wooden doors. Passing beyond these doors, if the spectator be so inclined, it is an easy matter for him to step to the left-away a happy or curious hour, amidst the children of the "Flowery Kingdom," or revel with them in scenes of fantasy and fiction of far Eastern climes, still more wondrous than those of famous Sheherazade. The doors stand wide open. Pushing aside a flimsy curtain, the only bar of vision from the street to the stage, the visitor finds himself face to face with those who claim to be loving subjects to the "Brother of the Sun." Perhaps the relationship will, in some measure, account for the broad, brown faces and small, twinkling eyes of his countenance. A little, dried-up, weazen-faced Oriental sits at the left side of the curtain-screen, acting as both ticket agent and treasurer, taking the "four-bit-ee," or fifty cent coin, as admission fee. Certainly a very quiet, unostentatious manner of receiving the needful.

A new scene in the way of histrionics bursts upon the "barbarian's" gaze. A motley crowd of Chinamen; men of all classes and conditions; men of all sorts and sizes; men wearing long tails and short tails, ever with tails; some dressed in silk and some in cotton gowns; slippered, slip-shod or booted, "all-e-samee;" all sitting in an atmosphere rendered hazy by the smoke of much bad tobacco, impregnated and perfumed with the smell of burned opium, congregated to witness the startling performance. Spectators laugh, talk, applaud, smoke and eat, as their fancy dictates or appetites may approve, whilst venders of the desired confections go from bench to bench, occasionally giving tongue to their various wares, sounding to my untrained ears more like the cry of beagles in chase of a rabbit than anything else that I know at this writing. Plug hats are not generally fashionable; consequently, never the very gentle reminder: "I say, take your hat off, Spoony!"

The auditorium is small, capable of seating six or seven hundred persons, provided one or two hundred get tired or bored, and leave to make room for others. I did the second night. I left to make room for others. The management forgot to put horse-hair or springs to my seat, so I had too much of a good thing for once, and came away. Possibly they had a view to my case when the place was finished, were afraid that I would become stage-struck, infatuated with their plays, and did this to save my feelings. Gentle or simple sit upon long, high-backed, cushionless benches, ranging from side to side, entirely void of paint or ornament, except the coating of grease and dust from the fingers or robes of visiting coolies. The walls are stained and grimy, while the floor seems to have an accumulation of the mondain's sand scraped from the streets and spread over its surface. Around three sides of the auditorium extends a narrow gallery, the main portion of which is furnished with the same break-back seats as below. A small space on its right is partitioned off into two small boxes. These boxes are meanly prepared, contain a few chairs, and are used for the accommodation of the stockholders and more aristocratic portion of the audience. Ladies or celestial birth, but most earthly presence, find room to look upon the mimic stage, or cast ogling glances at their long-cued admirers in the pit, from the gallery's half-hand extremity. Down in a level with the audience, jammed against the stage, in the place we generally look for an orchestra, will be found a few extra boxes and barrels; maybe, containing preserved fruits—pickled pig's feet, for instance.

Let us look at the Chinese stage. Aye, there you will find an exhibition in the art of acting! No scenery of gorgeous "Black Crook" type inspires or sustains the knight of sock and buskin. No sweet-voiced fairy, with beautifully-turned ankles, or feet vieing with the winged god Mercury, helps bewilder, dazzle or enchant the beholder. Merit, merit alone, must serve the artist's turn. There is no back proscenium, tormentor, curtain or flat to obstruct the views—othing but the rough plank staging from wall to wall, and a very few fixtures of the rudest kind. Five bent tins hide the glare of as many foot-lights, whilst other illumination is gained from pipes of the commonest description, their orifices serving as the lamps of the artist's turn. There no boxes and articles of light necessity. Over against the walls, on each side of the stage, piled out of the actor's way, are several large deal-chests, over and behind which little Chinese urchins play at hide-and-seek during the performance. This little by-play is not down on the evening's programme. There are no programmes. Programmes are superfluous, anyway.

Two doors of ordinary size and finish, opening rom the stage to the rear of the house, serve as places of entrance and exit to the performers. I believe, if my observations were correct, the players came in on the right and went out at the left.

Properties are few, constructed for use instead of beauty. A table, half-dozen chairs, some stools made of wood and very strong, with a few mats, cushions and embroidered cloths, make up the complement. An attendant, who stands always in full view of the audience, by a little judicious arrangement turns this stage furniture into chairs, thrones or canopied beds, as the occasion may require.

Do not think, my dear reader, that Chinese plays are represented at little expense? Oh, no! Think of the wardrobes. They are very expensive. Why, I have seen a common laundryman wearing fourteen garments, one over the other. They may have been shirts, vests or coats, for aught I know, all being cut and finished after the same pattern, though varying in fabric and color as much as the tints of the rainbow; cotton, linen, silk and wool, dyed with yellow, purple, black and blue. He was no carpet-bagger, either, for he carried his clothing on his back. Ah Sin represents a people who claim to have existed more than ten thousand years, and, when he runs short of terrestrial characters or clothing, has a happy knack of borrowing from the spirit-world. The costumes of a Chinese player must cost a round sum, if we compare his outfit according to our own standard; he may wear from the cheapest cotton gown to the most elaborately woven and embroidered silken robes, during one night's entertainment—many of the last exceedingly beautiful in design and texture.

Masks are not in use on the Celestial stage; but grotesque figures are painted on the artists' head and face. Some of them are so bepainted that I imagine they resemble nothing in this world or the world to come—certainly looking more like anything else than the human face divine, not even Chinese. One fellow's shaven skull had the appearance of a huge owl, another that of a Shanghae rooster. Oh! but then they are Buddhists—possibly, some skeptic may suggest Darwinians. Well, why not? Both have faith in the light of truth as revealed to them; one believes in the transformation of bodies, and the other in the transmigration of souls. Gazing upon these, of most strange and unnatural visage, I could well fancy myself in the abode of ghoul, dragon, or devil, and exclaim, in wonder-stricken tones, like Banquo:

"What are these,
So wither'd and so wild in their attire,
That look not like the inhabitants o' the earth,
And yet are on't? Live you? or are you aught
That man may question?"

Their whole make-up is splendid, and we barbarians might well imitate in many respects.

Leading gentlemen of "the flowery nation" are very great actors in their way—howling, shrieking and shouting in a manner equal to the style of our own higher tragic artists. This is all very fine; but go there, as I did, not understanding one word, sit from eight in the evening till two in the morning, or, if that is not long enough, stay for the whole play—say three or four nights, five or six weeks, seven or eight months, as the case may be—probably you will not become slightly fatigued.

Novel scenes are presented and strange things done in the performance of an Eastern drama. Sometimes high stage dignitaries have to be partially disrobed or redressed without leaving the stage; if so, the actor is almost entirely hidden from the spectators' view by a crowd of players, who encircle the party. Brave assume the parts of females, and do them so well that it is almost impossible to detect the imposition, while men act their parts in this mimic world just like many of our intelligent American citizens do in private life, representing three phases of the human kind—good men, bad men and fiends. I saw one plucky little fellow attack and conquer a legion of enemies, who came at him with shears, slashed at him with knives, and shot at him with arrows; but he killed them all with a wooden hoop. Again he fought with a sword in each hand, and succeeded in putting to flight a host of raving, armed demons. Splendid feats of ground and lofty tumbling are done in these hand-to-hand conflicts, but, without exaggeration, that would put to shame some of our pale-faced athletes of ring and sawdust celebrity. If a performer happens to be killed in a piece, he gently lays his neck upon a wooden pillow and dies—dies to all earthly seeming. Superior in death, however, to the Caucasian heavy man, he quietly picks himself up and makes the legs of his own corpse act as its pallbearer.

According to our ideas of a well-regulated theatre, we look for an orchestra in front of the stage, down on a level with or a little below the parquet. Such is not the case in the Chinese play-house of San Francisco. The musicians are placed on the same platform with and back of the players, between the doors of stage-entrance. Over their heads, against the rear wall, is a curious piece of Chinese ornamental painting, the only piece of decorative art in the house; from which, to say the least, it is a pleasure to turn the wearied eyes. The band men are a jolly, industrious-looking set of fellows, playing at short intervals through the whole exhibition. No danger of an audience going to sleep while they are about. The wiry Eastern fiddle sounds all the time, accompanied by the beating of little drums, the clash of gigantic cymbals, and occasionally by the blare of wooden trumpets. Nor do their acting brothers hesitate to essay the operatic role, with what success, I, being no great musician, nor a *Transplanted Mongolian*, and, at best, being no lover of falsetto dare not venture upon a written opinion, lest I give offence to the Celestial "par excellence." I may say that I enjoyed the music in a general way. Something entirely new, you know. "Yankee Doodle," "Hail Columbia," "God Save the Queen," "Marseillaise," or "Der Wacht am Rhein" were nowhere—nothing but pure "Heathen Chinee," with variations.

To one who is ignorant of the ways and doings of Ah Sin at his theatre, everything is a strange, unseemly jumble, there being no blind to screen the player from the audience, and no apparent bar to prevent any of his friends from conversing with him in the midst of the performance. Little groups of visitors may be seen standing on the right of the stage in full view of the audience, probably discussing the merits of John the eminent tragedian. Members of the band, while at rest, smoke, drink tea, and have a good time generally; and John himself, who has been out to pieces ten times in fifteen minutes, leans carelessly against the side of the entrance-door, laughing and chatting with the beautiful Ah You. She, fickle creature, does not seem to mind the fact of having been most ruthlessly abducted three times the same evening by the desperate rover who whispers soft nonsense in her shapely ear. They are waiting their cues.

JAQUES PIERRE.

JOHN SMILEY;
OR,
All's Well That Ends Well.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BY SI SLOKUM.

John and Matilda (surname Smiley) were one, being within the pale of matrimony. There were times, however, when the "oneness" presumably consequent on marriage was more honored in the breach than in the observance, a very pronounced twoness being then more observable with them.

Calling them "one," Matilda was the aggressive "half," John acting on the defensive; or, rather, let us say that he never was the one to kick up a muss, and make things hot round the house—not the one to fire the first shot, you know, but, the shot being fired by the feminine portion of the Smiley confederacy, ready enough to return the fire in his own cool way.

Extremes met in *those* "one:" he was cool and collected, she was hot and scattering. He was an impervious to her shots as a coat of mail to a discharge of peas, while his fire told with wonderful effect upon her.

"Mass meetings" at the Smiley domicile are not infrequent affairs, and are invariably "called" by Matilda, and as invariably attended by John. *He* never would "call" a "mass meeting" if the parlor carpet was worn to tatters, or a handle of the rolling-pin broken short off; but *she*—well, she's there, every time, Matilda is.

Near the close of the picnic season just passed, one evening, just after the vesper-time meal, Matilda "issued a call" for a "mass meeting," to which John rallied unanimously, *en masse*. As usual, the meeting was opened informally by Matilda, who proceeded at once to business without reading the minutes of the previous meeting.

"Say, you John Smiley, what'd you marry me for, I'd just like to know?"

"What'd I marry you for? Humph! I'd just like to know that myself, Matilda," and John lighted his pipe and laid himself on the lounge in the basement sitting and dining room. The answer to her conundrum was not at all satisfactory to Matilda, who, in a rising voice, said:

"*You'd* like to know, would you? I'll tell you one thing you *didn't* marry me for, John Smiley, and that was for you to abuse me the way you do. You great——" (a sob, conjured from the vasty deep of her bosom, as she sank into the rocking-chair, broke the continuity of her harangue for an instant).

"Great what, Matilda? Come, now, out with it, and don't go to sobbing and slobbering round here."

"Slobbering! Who's a slobbering, I'd just like to know?—you great ugly thing, you."

Sob and repeat, an armistice of short duration.

"A great ugly thing, am I? All right, madam. As you like it. You, of course, don't want to go to the picnic tomorrow with a 'great ugly thing' like I am; of course you don't."

"I'm *going*—there, now, John Smiley."

"O ho! you are, are you? Who the devil are you going with, I'd just like to know?"

"Going with? Going with you; who do you suppose? And you needn't swear at me so, you wicked brute you."

"Swear at you—I didn't swear at you, Matilda."

"Yes, you did too, now. You said—you know what you said." Sob, with two repeats.

"Oh, yes; I said the 'devil.' That's not much of a swear, Tillie. But I aint a-going to any picnic tomorrow, I aint."

"You aint; you *sin't*, eh? You're a confounded mean thing, John Smiley, to say so. You *are* a-going, and *I'm* a-going with you; *there* now!"

"Not if I know myself, madam."

"You don't mean to tell me, John Smiley, that you aint a going to that picnic to-morrow?"

"That's what I said, if my memory yet holds green, madam."

"And after all the trouble I've had" (deep sobs from the diaphragmatic department) "in getting my things ready" (another heavy sob from the pelvic region), "and washing and ironing and starching your white pants and vest," (Sobs, not singly, but in battalions.)

"Well, I can wear 'em down to the store——"

"I'll be hanged if you shall, John Smiley."

"I'll—I'll——"

"You'll what?"

"I'll let you *know*, you brute! You see'f I don't You'll see."

"See what, Pudgy?" If there was one thing in the "wide, wide world" that Mrs. Smiley hated more than another to be called, it was "Pudgy" (it reflected on her "shape," you know), and the "brute" John Smiley was sure to call her that when she waxed warm in their domestic debates.

"Don't you call me Pudgy, you aggravating, tormenting, insulting brute, you! I won't bear it any longer—I'll be hanged if I do, John Smiley. There never was a woman treated as I am, *never!*"

"I suppose not, madam."

"You 'spose not, madam! What do you know about it, I'd just like to know? You know it's the truth what I say."

"Certainly, Pudgy." Mrs. Smiley looked at Mr. Smiley with crimson face and flaming eyes that would have consumed one less cool than he.

"Oh, how I *hate* you, John Smiley!" This was rasped out from her throat vehemently and ragged-edged. "I wouldn't go to the picnic with you, if I never went to one! I'll go home to-morrow morning by the first train, and I'll stay there, too—you see if I don't! Mother shall know all about how you abuse me, John Smiley—yes, she shall." (Hysterical sobs, with tears, and several heartrending "Oh dears!")

"Don't, Matilda—don't go home to your mother. She is weakly, while I am healthy and strong, and can bear more than she can and not suffer from it. I am willing to put up with——"

"Put up with what, you bat-ful thing?"

"With your tantrums—you'd kill your mother if *My* tantrums! *Ego-trumus!* You *know* I never have any *tantrums*, John Smiley. You are the most provoking, the most insulting, the most disagreeable, the most outrageous, the most contemptible, the most—the most—the ——"

"The most wickedest man in New York. Come, out with it, Pudgy."

"S—s you *are*, John Smiley; and I'll stick to it if I die for it!"

"All right; let that settle it, old girl. And now cork up, simmer down, and give us a rest. I want to read the paper. Drop on yourself, Pudgy."

Could the fire that flashes in the human eye at times annihilate, John Smiley had uttered his last words. Fortunately, it does not wither with its heat, and John Smiley lived to speak again.

"Cork up! Drop on yourself! Of all the beastly talkers I ever heard, you are the worst, John Smiley! You aint fit to live with a decent woman—no; you aint."

"That remains to be proven, my dear. If I had happened to have got ——"

"You John Smiley, you miserable, insulting, good-for-nothing brute of a bear!—do you mean to hint that I am not ?"—oh, dear! (sobs and tears—tears upon tears). "Oh, dear! to think that I should have thrown myself away upon such a low brute as you! And I've slaved myself to death for you, John Smiley! And I might wear my nails off and my life out" (sobs upon sobs accumulate, and the reserve force of tears is brought up).

"Yes; that was a low *throw* of yours, Pudgy. But you might rattle the matrimonial dice in the divorce-box, and throw higher the next time, perhaps."

This brought no response, but sobs—sobs sepulchral—but when he added: "You're in pretty good case, Pudgy, with all your slaving—you must weigh well on to two hundred pounds," her sobs subsided and her tears receded on the instant, and she opened fire then in earnest, hurling at him heavy shells of invective, solid shots of sarcasm, chainshot of contempt, grape-shot of taunts, shrapnel of tears, and canister of reproach, all of which, with her fiercely-flashing eyes and furiously-flaming face, rendered the position of the enemy untenable, and from which, in consequence, he retired without firing a shot, but with an exasperating smile on his lips—the brute—the "fire in his rear" being kept up till he reached a distant part of the domicile, and out of range. Thus broke up in confusion that "mass meeting" of the Smileys one pleasant evening last September.

But morning dawned upon a brighter scene. Both the morning and the scene were glorious. Matilda rose with the lark—in fact, before that early-rising, feathered biped peeped over the edge of his humble domicile, she was "up and doing," leaving John in the arms of Morpheus. In course of time Matilda got up a "beautiful breakfast" for John, composed of salmon steak and poached eggs on toast, with all the adjuncts necessary to a satisfactory matutinal meal. What could be more delicious as a base for picnic pleasures in prospective?

When "Johnny" came down to breakfast "Tillie" smiled sweetly, and he looked at the breakfast with a smile of satisfaction, for he was exceedingly fond of salmon steaks and poached eggs on toast.

"Now that's a beautiful breakfast, Johnny? Just look at your white pants and vest on the chair there, and see'f they aint just as white as snow. Put the tidy on 'em again, so's the flies won't get on 'em. This is the beautifulest cup of coffee I ever made, Johnny, and you'll say so—aint it clear? Now, sit down there, and have a napkin, and the wife'll wait on you, Johnny—it's the nicest, I think. Here's the sugar, dear. The milk?—in that cup, love. It's condensed milk, and ever so much better—I got it on purpose for you, love."

The "loving couple," all "oneness" now, proceeded to partake of the beautiful breakfast, "Johnny" the "brute" "crushed to earth" by the evidences of such kindness and consideration on the part of his loving spouse; and well he should be, or any other man.

It was eight o'clock when "Johnny" and "Tillie" left the house to join the picnickers on the boat at Christopher-street dock, both calm and content, she gushingly happy. All's well that ends well.

THE PENITENT'S LIGHTHOUSE.

A LEGEND FROM THE FRENCH.

At about three miles and a half to the west of Rochelle is situated a dirty and miserable village called Lalen. There are only a few fishermen there. The coast is barren and inhospitable. The sea shuts in its white belt of shingles, divided from place to place by immense rocks; and, when it is stormy, you can hear the howling of the wind in "Mon de Monmusson," an immense funnel, which sucks up the fishing-boats that approach too near it. At low tide, the women go picking up shells among the sea-wrack, whilst the men are busy in the fields. The fishermen are some of them stationed at St. Martin de Re, others at La Rochelle, that old Huguenot port full of towers and ramparts. Along the coast are vast marshes, overgrown with mushrooms, and bordered by thyme. I started one morning in the month of September, before sunrise, with Captain Tailhades. We had spent the night at Portneuf, where Rear-admiral Bonnefoux commands the fleet, and dawn found us in the open country. I was the postmaster's daughter, a comely young lady, who assisted her father in performing the duties required by Uncle Samuel, and some not set down in the instructions of the department, such as licking and affixing stamps for the "regular customers," and addressing envelopes and writing epistles for those who were not clever with the pen.

Aspirants for office exist everywhere; the outs want to get in, and connive, plot and plan to oust the ins. There was a strong movement afoot to remove the parent of the pretty postmistress by the next administration. "Bah! Monsieur Tailhades possessed influence at Washington that might be brought to bear for the maintenance of her father in office.

"Chet" took in the situation at once. The postmaster was a faithful public servant, and firmer in his situation than he himself imagined—in fact, his old arm-chair and his dogs as well. "Chet" responded promptly to the summons of the messenger, and his appearance created no little sensation.

The pound-keeper testified to the impounding of the cow, but made no mention of his inglorious escape from the wrath of Mrs. Murphy and the weight of the stick which she promised to lay upon his body.

"If your honor will oblige," said Chester Clarence, rising and addressing the Court, "I am not so well acquainted with the minor laws of your State, county and town as I am at home in Illinois. If you have a volume containing this ordinance, I would thank you for a copy."

After considerable fumbling of leaves, the place was found, and the book handed to the Judge.

"Chet" read it through slowly. There was no dodging the fact—there was the law, and there, also, was the penalty, as plain as common English and print could make it. The law required that notices should annually be posted in conspicuous places in the village, that the citizens might be made aware of the tenor of the law. Here might be a loophole through which Mrs. Murphy and her cow might escape.

"One question, Mr. Pound-keeper, if you please," said Chester, fixing his gaze upon that official, as if he were a criminal or some suborned perjurer, whose falsehoods were to be proven out of his own mouth. "Have you complied with the law the present Summer, or has anyone whose duty it may be caused to be posted the notices required by the ordinance?"

"No, sir; I have not," was the reply, while a bus of admiration went circulating around the room at the great learning and acumen displayed by the "Judge."

"Your honor," exclaimed "Chet," addressing the Court, "the requirements of the law not having been complied with by the authorities, the cause of the commonwealth falls to the ground, and I ask the discharge of my client. As you are well aware, the official who attempted to illegally coerce my client into the payment of a fine is liable under the law to an action for damages; but we generously forego that, your honor, as we can afford to forgive the ignorant, although they may fail to pardon the poor."

A round of applause followed this sally, making the pound-keeper feel very uncomfortable indeed.

"I knew there was no case all the while," remarked the Justice, shaking hands with the "Judge."

Chester Clarence left the court, congratulating himself upon a fortunate escape from what promised to be an awkward predicament. Mrs. Murphy poured out a thousand thank sfrom her warm Irish heart, placing "Judge" Moore in her affection side by side with O'Connell and Emmett.

"GRANDMOTHER TOLD ME SO."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

"Nay, Jamie, nay, it cannot be—
Although you know so well
I love you, as I've often said,
Far more than tongue can tell;
You must not tease me any more—
I can't kiss you, you know;
Because it's very wrong, indeed—
Grandmother told me so.

"And she was once a girl herself;
And surely, now, she knows
What's right in matters such as these,
And best for little Rose;
She says she never kissed grandpa
When he was her young man;
'Twas only just this afternoon
Grandmother told me so.

"Nay, Jamie; do not look so sad,
Aint we young ones far away;
It will not be so very long
Before our wedding-day;
And when we are all dressed for church—
Say just before we go—
'Twill not be wrong to kiss you *then*—
Grandmother told me so.

"But if you cannot wait till then—
I do not like to see
You look so downcast and demure—
Supposing you kiss *me!*
I do not think that out of that
Much harm can ever grow;
Grandmother knows—and I am sure
She never told me so!"

J. H. B.

CHESTER CLARENCE MOORE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY CHARLES H. DAY.

Upon the death of Chester Clarence Moore, circus-writer and advance-agent, a few lines stating his demise appeared in the columns of the journals devoted to amusements, and nothing more.

"Chet" Moore, as he was familiarly called, was a fellow-clerk with Mike Coyle, now of Murray's Circus, at the National Hotel, in Courtland street, New York, when the former "received a call," as our clerical brethren have it when they are invited to a new field of labor. Jerry Mahle, the menagerie manager, secured Mr. Moore as lecturer to explain the names and natures of the animals, and it is said that on some occasions he made statements to his rural auditors not warranted by Goldsmith or Buffon.

Chet and Mike were a couple of mischievous wags, and the perpetrators of many mad pranks of which unpopular guests of the house were victims. It was nothing unusual for Chester to receive his discharge; but, as he disdainfully refused to accept it, his position was maintained with a dignity that none but himself could assume.

If the household expert "yanked" the bell-pull with all the energy that indignation could furnish, the servants were instructed to "let her pull," and she was informed, on presenting herself at the office, that to secure an immediate answer it was necessary to "pull very gently." If the queen of the culinary department in her attempts to make things unpleasant for the kings of the office, on arising the next morning a pair of boots of the largest dimensions would be found at her door, awaiting the attentions of the boot-black, and suggesting things that were horrifying indeed.

"What's that a beautiful breakfast, Johnny? Just look at your white pants and vest on the chair there, and see'f they aint just as white as snow. Put the tidy on 'em again, so's the flies won't get on 'em. This is the beautifulest cup of coffee I ever made, Johnny, and you'll say so—aint it clear? Now, sit down there—here's a napkin, and the wife'll wait on you, Johnny—it's the nicest, I think. Here's the sugar, dear. The milk?—in that cup, love. It's condensed milk, and ever so much better—I got it on purpose for you, love."

The "loving couple," all "oneness" now, proceeded to partake of the beautiful breakfast, "Johnny" the "brute" "crushed to earth" by the evidences of such kindness and consideration on the part of his loving spouse; and well he should be, or any other man.

It was eight o'clock when "Johnny" and "Tillie" left the house to join the picnickers on the boat at Christopher-street dock, both calm and content, she gushingly happy. All's well that ends well.

THE PENITENT'S LIGHTHOUSE.

A LEGEND FROM THE FRENCH.

At about three miles and a half to the west of Rochelle is situated a dirty and miserable village called Lalen. There are only a few fishermen there. The coast is barren and inhospitable. The sea shuts in its white belt of shingles, divided from place to place by immense rocks; and, when it is stormy, you can hear the howling of the wind in "Mon de Monmusson," an immense funnel, which sucks up the fishing-boats that approach too near it. At low tide, the women go picking up shells among the sea-wrack, whilst the men are busy in the fields. The fishermen are some of them stationed at St. Martin de Re, others at La Rochelle, that old Huguenot port full of towers and ramparts. Along the coast are vast marshes, overgrown with mushrooms, and bordered by thyme. I started one morning in the month of September, before sunrise, with Captain Tailhades. We had spent the night at Portneuf, where Rear-admiral Bonnefoux commands the fleet, and dawn found us in the open country. I was the postmaster's daughter, a comely young lady, who assisted her father in performing the duties required by Uncle Samuel, and some not set down in the instructions of the department, such as licking and affixing stamps for the "regular customers," and addressing envelopes and writing epistles for those who were not clever with the pen.

Aspirants for office exist everywhere; the outs want to get in, and connive, plot and plan to oust the ins. There was a strong movement afoot to remove the parent of the pretty postmistress by the next administration. "Bah! Monsieur Tailhades possessed influence at Washington that might be brought to bear for the maintenance of her father in office.

"Chet" took in the situation at once. The postmaster was a faithful public servant, and firmer in his situation than he himself imagined—in fact, his old arm-chair and his dogs as well. "Chet" responded promptly to the summons of the messenger, and his appearance created no little sensation.

The pound-keeper testified to the impounding of the cow, but made no mention of his inglorious escape from the wrath of Mrs. Murphy and the weight of the stick which she promised to lay upon his body.

"If your honor will oblige," said Chester Clarence, rising and addressing the Court, "I am not so well acquainted with the minor laws of your State, county and town as I am at home in Illinois. If you have a volume containing this ordinance, I would thank you for a copy."

After considerable fumbling of leaves, the place was found, and the book handed to the Judge.

"Chet" read it through slowly. There was no dodging the fact—there was the law, and there, also, was the penalty, as plain as common English and print could make it. The law required that notices should annually be posted in conspicuous places in the village, that the citizens might be made aware of the tenor of the law. Here might be a loophole through which Mrs. Murphy and her cow might escape.

"One question, Mr. Pound-keeper, if you please," said Chester, fixing his gaze upon that official, as if he were a criminal or some suborned perjurer, whose falsehoods were to be proven out of his own mouth. "Have you complied with the law the present Summer, or has anyone whose duty it may be caused to be posted the notices required by the ordinance?"

"No, sir; I have not," was the reply, while a bus of admiration went circulating around the room at the great learning and acumen displayed by the "Judge."

"Your honor," exclaimed "Chet," addressing the Court, "the requirements of the law not having been complied with by the authorities, the cause of the commonwealth falls to the ground, and I ask the discharge of my client. As you are well aware, the official who attempted to illegally coerce my client into the payment of a fine is liable under the law to an action for damages; but we generously forego that, your honor, as we can afford to forgive the ignorant, although they may fail to pardon the poor."

A round of applause followed this sally, making the pound-keeper feel very uncomfortable indeed.

"I knew there was no case all the while," remarked the Justice, shaking hands with the "Judge."

Chester Clarence left the court, congratulating himself upon a fortunate escape from what promised to be an awkward predicament. Mrs. Murphy poured out a thousand thank sfrom her warm Irish heart, placing "Judge" Moore in her affection side by side with O'Connell and Emmett.

Judge Moore was now the most prominent figure before the public, both at the hotel and in the village. He had exhibited an influence "near the throne," at Washington in the matter of the postmaster, second only to a Cameron or a Butler, and in the "cow case" had distinguished himself in a manner worthy of Evarts or O'Conor. "Judge" Moore, so suddenly grown famous, found himself called upon to solve so many knotty legal conundrums that he concluded to change his base "while his honors were still thick upon him," and, much to the regret of all, took his departure for Illinois—at least such was his avowed intention, but he brought up many miles east of that State.

Dr. Spaulding and Dan Rice years ago conducted an scrimonious pen-and-ink warfare. "Chet" performing the literary work for both the doughty champions of the arena. When this fact leaked out, he was called to account for his duplicity, when he retorted by saying:

"I knew more about the subject than anyone, and who was better able to represent both parties than myself?"

For several seasons Mr. Moore represented Stone & Murray as press agent, afterwards joining L. B. Lent's New York Circus in like capacity. While in the employ of Manager Lent he was dispatched to St. Louis to work up that city in anticipation of the arrival of the company, and at the same time keep an eye on the movements of rival shows in the State and vicinity.

A local library, conducted under the auspices of some society or association, had a large reading-room, wherein might be found the issues of the leading journals of the West. These he consulted daily, scanning them closely for circus announcements. One day, on paying his usual visit in quest of information, he was met by the librarian in charge, who informed him that the reading-room was not a free institution; on the contrary, it was accessible only to members. Chester Clarence heard him through, and then replied:

"Sir!"—the way with which he thundered out that "sir" was enough to sink a man into his boots—"when I bestowed upon this institution $10,000 as a free gift, to enrich its library, I never thought that I should be driven from it, or be forbidden to participate in its advantages."

He did not have time to say more. Apology upon apology was piled up by the confused custodian of literature, and he slunk away, never again to intrude his presence upon him during his stay in St. Louis.

No formal resolutions from brother "quills" and professional friends testified to the worth and virtues he possessed—in fact, he had been sleeping beneath the sod many days before his former associates knew that he had departed, and could scarcely realize that one so full of health and life had preceded those apparently less able to bear the attacks of disease. In life and death the choice is not ours; and while we can but regret with others his "untimely taking-off" in the prime of his manhood, it is left us to utter the heartfelt prayer in which all who knew him best will join—May all be well with thee, old friend.

OLD LONDON FAIRS.

I do not remember ever visiting a traveling menagerie that afforded me greater pleasure than one of the smaller class which I saw some thirty years ago at Mitcham Fair, and subsequently at Camberwell Fair. There were no lions and tigers in the collections, but it included four performing leopards, a tame hyena, and a wolf that seemed equally tame, if such an inference could be drawn from the presence of a lamb in its cage. The showman, who wore neither spangled trunks nor a coat of chain-mail, but a corduroy jacket and velveteen shorts and gaiters, entered the leopard's cage with a riding-whip in one hand and a hoop in the other. The animals leaped over the whip, through the hoop and over the man's back, exhibiting throughout the performance as much docility as dogs or cats. The whip was used merely as part of the "properties." The man afterwards entered the cage of the hyena, which rubbed its head against him, after the manner of a cat, and allowed him to open its mouth. The hyena has the reputation of being untamable; but, in addition to this instance to the contrary, Bishop Heber had a hyena at Calcutta which followed him about like a dog.

Tigers are little used as performing animals, partly perhaps from being less easily procured, but also, I believe, from the greater distrust of them on the part of brute-tamers. There was a splendid tigress in Fairgrieve's Menagerie, however, with which Signor Lorenzo used to perform a wonderful scene; and I saw, some five-and-thirty years ago, in a show pitched upon a piece of waste ground at Norwood, a tiger that played a prominent part in a sensational drama, the interest of which was evolved from the hair-breadth escapes of a British traveler in the wilds of Africa. The author did not appear to be aware that there are no tigers in that part of the world, the animals so-called by the Cape Colonists being leopards; but, as the old woman who took money replied

CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES.

YOUNG WOMEN AS MODELS FOR ARTISTS.

It seems a strange, but nevertheless it is a true fact that there are many young ladies who earn their livelihood by acting or posing as live lay figures for the art academies. At first glance it seems dreadfully shocking and vulgar that ladies should appear before a party of young men perfectly nude. It is a queer mode of making money, but were it not for these ladies there would not be any of the fine figures which are christened Dianas and Venuses, but are only such so far as the shape and comeliness of the subject goes. In conversation with a prominent member of the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, a reporter learned most strange things concerning the world of art. He said that it was extremely difficult to obtain young ladies who would adopt this business, and only upon the most sacred promises that their individuality would not be revealed do they consent to take the position.

"Indeed," said the gentleman, "this rule is so well enforced that there was one lady who appeared before our class at the old academy for four years before I came to know who she was."

These nude live figures only appear before the Life Class of the Academy for sketching. Formerly they came before the gentlemen alone, but in the new building both ladies and gentlemen will study together. No one except the members of the class are ever admitted to the room where they are studying from a figure; and only the best artists are taken into membership in this mysterious body. The method of study pursued is something like the following: The lady proceeds to the room adjoining the class room, especially adapted for her. At a given signal she appears before the assembled guests upon a platform, masked and shrouded in drapery. She is then placed in the proper position required for the study, and soon the deft handlers of the brush proceed to depict her form. She is never allowed to be spoken to by any of the members of the class, and should any of the bold ones break this rule they are immediately and forever expelled. Indeed, the whole proceeding so soon assumes an air of business that the artists, according to their own statements, forget that the lady who is exposing her charms to their gaze is alive. Of course, there is a shock experienced by the newcomer in the class the first time he is present at the meeting, but it soon wears off. The ladies who follow this strange mode of procuring a living are in every instance respectable. They are generally led to it by being reduced in circumstances, and lured by the tempting offers of the large pay which is given for their work. Oftentimes ladies of wealth, who are proud of their charms, and whose vanity exceeds their prudence, act in this capacity for some skillful artist. In the celebrated picture of the "Nine Muses," which created such a furore a few years ago, the figures represented were of living subjects from different parts of the globe, one being reported to be the wife of a wealthy resident of New York, and another of a large merchant of Chicago. It is related of the Parisian artists that they seem totally unconscious of the presence of the model when she is ready to leave. while, who she is. But some of the bolder of these girls calmly sit down before the class and proceed to lace up their shoes with as much nonchalance as if she were at home. Very fortunately, however, we have not arrived at that stage of shamelessness in Philadelphia.—*The Philadelphia* (Pa.) *Sunday Times.*

A ROMANCE OF LOVE.

A few days ago, in Newburg, N. Y., a young married woman took, in the presence of her husband, a large dose of morphine with the design of committing suicide. Help was procured as soon as possible; for, before committing the rash act, she had fastened the windows, locked the door and secreted the key, and it was some time before he could alarm the other inmates in the large boarding-house where the attempt at a suicide took place. The doctors succeeded by the use of emetics in placing the woman beyond danger. It seems that the young man was employed in Texas last Winter, by the firm of J. Bigler & Co. of Newburg, who own live-oak forests in that State, and every Winter send down a large force of men to get out the timber. While there the young man, as his family state, lived with the lady who is now his wife, for six months, and then, just before leaving for the North in July last, at her earnest entreaty, married her. It seems also that there had been a previous marriage. The young man's family say they believe that the first husband is still living, and that they have set on foot investigations in Texas, with the view of ascertaining his whereabouts. The wife, who is now about twenty-one, says that when she was fifteen she became the victim of a mock marriage, the issue of which was a child, now in Europe. The second husband says she made him believe that the first was dead at the time of the second marriage. At all events, No. 2 came to his home in this city in July last, and she went to Missouri. He visited her there once or twice, but kept until recently all knowledge of the affair from his parents. About two weeks ago he took her to Philadelphia, and, leaving her there, went to Newburg. On informing his parents, they very strenuously opposed his living with her, and John B. Kerr, a lawyer and the Recorder of that city, was sent to Philadelphia to treat with her, and, if possible, persuade her to return to Texas. She agreed to take $150 and go home, and he gave her that amount. She started for Newburg soon after the lawyer left, and the latter sent the news in advance that she was coming. On arriving, one of the first persons she saw was her husband. He got into the hack with her, but left it on her order soon afterwards, and she was driven to the boarding-house referred to. During the next few days they met several times and talked over their troubles, he still averring that he loved her, but that his parents were unalterably opposed to his recognizing her as his wife, on account, as they claimed, of what they regarded as her previous bad character. One day they took a walk in St. George's Cemetery, in the southern part of the city, and she drew a pistol and threatened to shoot him. He told her to shoot if she wanted to, but she put up her pistol without firing and sank fainting on a grave. He picked her up, she revived, and they walked away. The husband remained with his wife for a day or two, then left, and has not been seen since. It is reported that he has been sent off on a sea voyage.—*N. Y. Herald.*

A ROMANTIC SUICIDE.

An inquest has been held at Leeds, says *The London* (Eng.) *News* of Oct. 26, on the body of Elizabeth Watkins, fifteen years of age. Deceased was a factory girl, and lived with her parents in Saville street, Leeds. Though so young, she had been "keeping company" for some time past with a young man. On the night of the 14th inst. a boy came round to their neighborhood playing a concertina, and the lads and lasses started a dance. In the course of the merry-making the girl Watkins observed her sweetheart paying marked attention to another girl in the company, and this proceeding excited her jealousy. She spoke to the young man rather sharply on the subject, upon which he coolly told her "that he did not care a bit for her." This expression was taken to heart, for the girl immediately rose, threw a handkerchief over her head and left her mother's house, remarking that "she would not be back yet a bit." At the bottom of the street she met a female companion, to whom she said she was going to drown herself. No importance was attached to the threat at the time; but she did not return home, suspicions began to be entertained that she had committed the rash act. A search was immediately instituted, but nothing more was heard or seen of her until Saturday last, when her body was found floating in the Leeds and Liverpool Canal, near Monkbridge, by her brother, who was walking along the bank. As there was nothing to show the state of her mind, the jury returned an open verdict of "Found drowned."

A BALL-PLAYER IN TROUBLE.—There came up before Judge Lindemann of the Police Court, yesterday morning, an alleged case of rape of the most aggravated nature. The parties involved are Wm. Hanks, centre-fielder of the Star Baseball Club, who stands high in Covington, and a young daughter of R. E. Powell, a respectable bricklayer of the same city. The affidavit is the usual formal one, simply charging Hanks with rape; but the Powell side of the story runs that Kate, whose age has been variously given at from fourteen to sixteen, and who is a fully-matured woman, was enticed to this city by Hanks, and taken to a house of bad repute; and that the defendant, in accomplishing his purpose, inflicted injuries which may prove serious. It was known that young Hanks and Miss Powell came over to this side of the river on Friday, and that it was nearly midnight when they returned. Nothing was thought of this, however, and the fact that wrong had been committed would probably have not been known had it not been for the serious illness of the girl on the following morning. Her mother, noticing her daughter's condition, obtained a confession from her, and sent for medical aid. The doctors pronounced the case serious, and Hanks was arrested and taken before Squire Francis. The defendant, signifying through his attorney, Mr. T. F. Hallam, his willingness to be tried on this side of the river, he was arraigned, as stated, waived examination, and was held to answer in the sum of $1,000, which was given. The defense claim that the girl is older than represented, was taken to the assignation house with her free consent, and that the injuries were of an accidental nature.—*Cincinnati* (O.) *Enquirer*, Oct. 26.

A FRENCH HEROINE.—At No. 15 Rue Vandamme, in Paris, now lives, in comparative obscurity and poverty, at the age of fifty-two years, Annette Drevon, *cantiniere* of the Second Regiment of Zouaves, who for thirty years has followed the fortunes of the French army—in Africa, in the Crimea, in Italy, and on the banks of the Rhine. Her history is curious, and the story of her adventures would fill columns. She has given in several instances proof of courage and patriotism worthy of the greatest praise. At the bloody battle of Magenta she succeeded, in the face of a severe fire, in saving the flag of her regiment, which some Austrian soldiers were carrying off, and for this glorious feat she was decorated with the Cross of the Legion of Honor. During the war with Prussia she followed the Thirty-second of the line. One day, after the armistice, and in the neighborhood of Thionville, she was grossly insulted upon the public road by two Bavarian soldiers. Drawing her pistol, in one short moment the foremost

"Lays a thing

O'er which the raven flapped his funeral wing"

The other abandoned the field at once. She was soon arrested, taken to Metz, tried for her life by a drum-head court-martial, and sentenced to death. She was saved by the efforts of Prince Frederick Charles, who was then at Metz, and, hearing that a woman was to be shot, sent for and examined the papers connected with the case, demanded and obtained her pardon, and sent her to Paris, where, by hard work, she now earns a scanty living.

A LOVERICK SAILOR.—An exciting scene occurred off North Point yesterday morning, as the French corvette La Volta was leaving for Tahiti. During the time that the Volta remained in the harbor, one of the men, it seems, utilized his "liberty days" in lavishing his attentions on a young French woman residing in this city. The attachment was reciprocated, and when the day of parting came it went hard for both. As the vessel got under weigh, the love-stricken sailor with a bound cleared the bulwarks and headed boldly for the shore. The corvette was instantly stopped, a boat lowered and manned, and placed on deck than he sprang overboard again, only to be captured in the same manner as before. Among the witnesses of his plucky attempts to escape, who stood on the deck at North Point, was the object of his devotion. Her face was the very picture of despair when she saw her lover captured the second time.—*San Francisco* (Cal.) *Chronicle.*

IT WAS to their fondness for the exercise of baseball that the Spartans owed their endurance and invincibility as fighters, says a recent writer.

BASEBALL.

THE AMATEUR SEASON OF 1875.

Judging from the orders received for baseball goods during the past season, and from the number of club-matches reported throughout the entire country, it is quite safe to say that not less than *two thousand* clubs have participated in the baseball campaign of 1875. Of these fully fifty were semi professional organizations; and that is making a low estimate of this class of the so-called amateur clubs; while there were but thirteen regular professional clubs, the remainder being the ordinary class of amateur organizations. Of genuine amateur clubs, probably not fifty in the entire country took part in the season's contests. What we mean by "genuine amateurs" are clubs which take in no members who do not one and all participate in the expenses of the organization, and which never compensate any of their players by "money, place or emolument," and never share in any gate-receipts, even to "defray traveling expenses." Of this class, the old New York Knickerbocker Club is the only club in the metropolis; and it stands to-day, at it has done for thirty years past, a model amateur baseball organization, for the Excelsiors in their palmy days had players in their nine who were duly compensated for their services, Creighton being in reality a professional.

Taking the play right through, and disregarding the semi-professional business indulged in by amateur clubs, we have to say that, in no season since the game—as now played—was inaugurated, has there been such masterly exhibitions of *pitching, batting, fielding* and *base-running* seen at the hands of amateur players as marked the campaign of 1875. Time and again have first-class professional nines been obliged to succumb to the superior ability of amateur nines. Witness, for instance, the defeat of the Philadelphia, Athletic, Hartford, Atlantic and New Haven teams by amateur nines; one of the closest contests being that between the Olympics of Paterson—the New Jersey amateur champions—and the professional Atlantics, which was marked by the remarkable score of 1 to 0 in a full nine innings game. The next best contests were those the Live Oak of Lynn participated in on Oct. 18 and 25—the one at Lowell with the Lowell Club, won by the latter by 1 to 0, and the other at Lynn with the King Philip, won by the former by 1 to 0. The Yale College nine, too, beat the New Haven professionals by 3 to 0, and the Princeton College nine defeated the Atlantics by 3 to 2, as also the New Havens by 4 to 2, and Yale beat New Haven again by 6 to 2. The Quicksteps of Wilmington took the Athletic professionals into camp to the tune of 6 to 4. In fact, instances could be readily multiplied illustrative of the skill displayed by the prominent amateur nines, and especially by the more genuine class of amateurs of the college organizations.

There has been one serious blow given this season to the permanency of amateur baseball playing, and that is the indulgence in revolving, which has been a feature of the amateur playing of 1875. Although the Amateur National Association adopted stringent laws against this evil, the failure of that Association's judiciary committee to do their duty in the matter has led to an open defiance of the law, even should be stopped, or the game will soon be run into the ground. What "hippodroming" is to the professional class, so is "revolving" to the amateur branch. The Professional Association members have realized the fact that they are out of pocket this season by thousands of dollars, owing to the knavery practiced by about a dozen of the men and which professionals who have participated in the championship contest; whilst in amateur circles endless quarrels, disputes and annoyances have been caused by the revolving indulged in. Both these abuses call for the most prompt and energetic action at the hands of the Professional and Amateur National Associations, for their suppression.

By a careful analysis of the games played this season by amateur clubs, and recorded in THE CLIPPER, we find the following games won on nine runs or less:

ON ONE RUN.

Oct. 18, Lowell vs. Live Oak, at Lowell, Mass.	1	to 0
Oct. 25, Live Oak vs. King Phillip, at Lynn	1	0
June 17, Atlantic vs. Olympic, at Paterson	1	0

ON TWO RUNS.

April 27, Archer vs. Wood, at Philadelphia	2	0
May 26, Chelsea vs. Tuttle & Bailey, at Brooklyn	2	0
July 10, Star vs. Ludlow, at Cincinnati	2	0
Sept. 11, Frontier vs. Star, at Ft. Hamilton (11 inn.)	2	0
Aug. 5, Olympic vs. Louisville, at Louisville	2	0
Aug. 24, T. B. of Bridgeport vs. Live Oak, at Lynn	2	0
May 21, Centennial vs. Princeton, at Princeton	2	1
May 29, Dolly Vardens vs. Goodwill, at Erie, Pa	2	1
July 20, Burlington vs. Trenton, at Trenton	2	1
Aug. 5, Amateur vs. Blue Stocking, at Cincinnati	2	1
Aug. 4, Resolute vs. Grafton, at Portland	2	1
Sept. 21, Cataract vs. Eckford, at Melrose	2	1

ON THREE RUNS.

May 29, Princeton vs. Yale, at New Haven	3	0
Aug. 26, Live Oak vs. Taunton, at Lynn	3	0
June 19, Milford vs. Star, at Covington	3	0
Aug. 31, Sunnyside vs. Argyle, at Sing Sing	3	0
May 13, New Haven vs. Yale, at New Haven	3	1
June 5, Hartford vs. Yale, at Hartford	3	1
June 12, Lowell vs. Live Oak, at Lynn	3	1
June 19, Bulldog vs. Enterprise, at Lynn	3	1
June 24, Enterprise vs. Trenton, at Burlington	3	1
Sept. —, Keystone vs. Archer, at Philadelphia	3	1
Sept. 21, Champion vs. Lebanon, at Abingdon, Va	3	1
Aug. 16, Eagle vs. Capital, at Louisville	3	1
Aug. 30, Star vs. Flyaway, at Syracuse	3	1
Aug. 26, Hartford vs. Expert, at Harrisburg	3	1
Oct. 2, Cincinnati vs. Star, at Cincinnati	3	1
May 24, Princeton vs. Atlantic, at Princeton	3	2
June 23, Live Oak vs. Essex, at Boston (11 innings)	3	2
Aug. 2, Lowell vs. Live Oak, at Lynn	3	2
Aug. 2, Star vs. Buckeye, at Covington	3	2
Sept. 21, Hoboken vs. Olympic, at Paterson	3	2

ON FOUR RUNS.

July 29, Keystone vs. Tuttle & Bailey, at Brooklyn	4	
Aug. 5, Boston vs. Rhode Island, at Providence	4	
Aug. 28, Philadelphia vs. Burlington, at Burlington	4	
Aug. 12, Cincinnati vs. Olympic, at Louisville	4	
Sept. 11, Cincinnati vs. Ludlow, at Cincinnati	4	
Sept. 23, Ludlow vs. Star, at Rome, N. Y	4	
Sept. 21, Mutual vs. Leather Stockings, at Lancas'r	4	
Oct. 23, Rensselaers vs. Pottstown, at West Chester, Pa	4	

June 2, Atlantic vs. Resolute, at Brooklyn
May 22, Live Oak vs. Howard, at Lynn
June 8, Princeton vs. New Haven, at Princeton
June 26, Red Stocking vs. Empire, at St. Louis
July 1, Chelsea vs. Reliance, at Brooklyn
July 7, Fall River vs. Resolute, at Fall River
Aug. 14, Frontier Jr. vs. Eckford, at Brooklyn
Aug. 7, Star vs. Ludlow, at Cincinnati
Aug. 31, Nassau vs. Eagle, at Prospect Park
Aug. 23, Blue Stocking vs. Star, at Cincinnati
Sept. 21, Eagle vs. National, at Washington
Oct. 13, New Haven vs. Yale, at New Haven
Oct. 23, Clipper vs. Eagle, at Tolland
April 24, Live Oak vs. Beacon, at Lynn
May 5, Creger vs. Tucker, at Gloucester, N. J
May 15, Rose Hill of 1873 vs. Nine of 1875, at Fordham

June 3, Archer vs. Pacific, at Philadelphia
June 10, Milford vs. Buckeye, at Columbus
June 11, Fifth Infantry vs. Fourth Cavalry, at Cheyenne
July 21, Carbondale vs. Arlington, at Carbondale
Aug. 5, Keystone vs. Athletic, at Brooklyn
Aug. 6, Confidence vs. Athletic, at New Rochelle
Aug. 24, Star vs. Ludlow, at Covington (10 innings)
Sept. 6, Active vs. Expert, at Reading
Sept. 13, Star vs. Randolph, at Dover
Sept. 20, Star vs. Eagle, at Louisville
June 10, Milford vs. Buckeye, at Columbus
July 31, Blue Stocking vs. Buckeye, at Cincinnati

ON FIVE RUNS.

June 14, Active vs. Goodwill, at Reading, Pa	5	0
June 16, Ludlow vs. Milford, at Cincinnati	5	0
Aug. 7, Boston vs. Howard, at Brockton	5	0
Sept. 15, Carbondale vs. Cricket, at Binghamton	5	0
Oct. 25, Cataract vs. Silver Star, at Melrose	5	0
June 3, Flyaway vs. Olympic, at Brooklyn	5	1
May 31, Eagle vs. Alert, at Philadelphia	5	1
July 16, Red Sox vs. Blue Stocking, at Cincinnati	5	1
July 30, Expert vs. Atlanta, at Carlisle, Pa	5	1
Sept. 13, Resolute vs. Mountain City, at Altoona	5	1
Sept. 16, Cincinnatis vs. Ludlow, at Cincinnati	5	1
Sept. 18, Zephyr vs. Parkisons, at Boston	5	1
Oct. 2, Cincinnati vs. Philadelphia, at Cincinnati	5	1
June 8, Nine vs. Archer, at Philadelphia	5	2
June 25, Reliance vs. Star, at Brooklyn	5	2
July 12, Mystic vs. Noddles, at Boston	5	2
Aug. 7, Virginia vs. Olympic, at Paterson	5	2
Sept. 9, Chicago vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati	5	2
Oct. 2, Star vs. Rochester, at Rochester	5	2
Oct. 22, University vs. Kalamazoo, at Ann Arbor	5	2
June 10, Reliance vs. Jasper, at Manhattanville	5	3
June 24, Olympic vs. Union, at Paterson	5	3
June 25, Yale vs. Amherst, at Amherst	5	3
June 26, Clipper vs. Amateur, at Rockville, Ct	5	3
June 23, Union vs. Hoboken, at Hoboken	5	4
June —, Doerr vs. Mutual, at Meadville	5	4
Aug. 6, Milford vs. Buckeye, at Milford, O	5	4
Sept. 13, Philadelphia vs. Shibe, at Philadelphia	5	4
Oct. 4, Confidence vs. Flyaway, at Brooklyn	5	4
Sept. 28, Cincinnati vs. Ludlow, at Cincinnati	5	4
Oct. 2, Princeton vs. Germantown, at Princeton	5	4
Oct. 27, Astor vs. Resolute, at Brooklyn	5	4
May 29, Jasper vs. Star, at Manhattanville	5	5
June 12, Boston Amateur vs. Mutual, at Boston	5	5
June 10, Bartlett vs. Noddle, at Lowell	5	5
June 12, Enterprise vs. Centennial, at Minecola	5	5
June 19, Chicago vs. Empire, at St. Louis	5	5
July 14, Resolute vs. Boston Jr., at Portland	7	1
Sept. —, Expert vs. Doerr, at Harrisburg	7	1
Sept. 8, Star vs. National, at Marion, O	7	1
Sept. 23, Fall River vs. Resolute, at Fall River	7	1
June 5, Arlington vs. Riverton, at Brooklyn	7	2
July 17, Liberty vs. Masonic, at Philadelphia	7	2
July —, Xantho vs. Mutual, at Pittsburg	7	2
Aug. 3, Buckeye vs. Amateur, at Columbus	7	2
Oct. 9, Star vs. Cincinnati, at Covington	7	2
June 21, Chelsea vs. Keystone, at Brooklyn	7	3
June 24, Arlington vs. Flyaway, at Brooklyn	7	3
June 25, Yale vs. Harvard—Freshmen—at Springfield	7	3
April 17, Philadelphia vs. Burlington, at Burlington	7	4
Aug. 12, Union vs. Neshannock, at Urbana	7	4
Aug. 4, Chess vs. Checker, at Hartford	7	4
Aug. 20, National vs. High Boys, at Harrisburg	7	4
Sept. 3, Chicago vs. Xtna, at Detroit	7	4
Sept. 8, Flyaway vs. Star, at Syracuse	7	4
Sept. 8, St. Louis Reds vs. Olympic, at Louisville	7	4
Sept. 15, Englewood vs. Old Excelsior, at Englewood	7	4
Sept. 30, Nassau vs. Leroy, at Brooklyn	7	4
Oct. 12, Chelsea vs. Concord, at Brooklyn	7	4
Oct. 23, Cincinnati vs. Star, at Cincinnati	7	4
Oct. 21, Kalamazoo vs. Mutual, at Jackson	7	4
Oct. 30, Lowell vs. Live Oak, at Lynn	7	4
May 18, Mutual vs. University, at Ann Arbor	7	5
July 15, Excelsior vs. National, at Washington	7	5
July 31, Lowell vs. Rollstone, at Lowell	7	5
Sept. 4, Maple Leaf vs. New Haven, at Guelph	7	5
Sept. 11, Beacon vs. Taunton, at Taunton	7	5
Oct. 17, Stocks vs. Red Sox, at St. Louis	7	5
June 12, Xtna vs. University, at Ann Arbor	7	6
July 24, Mutual vs. Nebecost, at Framingham	7	6
Aug. 12, Union vs. Athletic, at Mansfield	7	6
Aug. 11, Burlington vs. Trenton, at Trenton	7	6
Aug. 31, Star vs. Lone Star, at Herkimer (10 inns.)	7	6
Aug. 30, Rollstone vs. Hudson, at Fitchburg	7	6
Aug. 27, Beacon vs. Live Oak, at Boston	7	6
Sept. 1, Bluff City vs. Phoenix, at Sycamore (12 inn.)	7	6
Sept. 6, Lone Star vs. Oriental at Rosendale (10 in.)	7	6
Sept. 30, Nassau vs. Leroy, at Brooklyn	7	6
Sept. 28, Star vs. Americus, at Cincinnati	7	6
Oct. 27, Cincinnati vs. Star, at Cincinnati	7	6
Aug. 21, Expert vs. National, at Harrisburg (10 inn.)	7	6
Sept. 4, Eureka vs. Eagle, at Hollis'on (10 innings)	7	6

ON EIGHT RUNS.

July 5, Star vs. Olympic, at Long Island	8	
June 5, Enterprise vs. Startle, at Hempstead	8	
June 21, Reliance vs. Keystone, at Brooklyn	8	
Oct. —, New York vs. Resolute, at Brooklyn	8	
Aug. 13, Chelsea vs. Olympic, at Brooklyn	8	
Aug. 14, Boston vs. Star, at Covington	8	
Sept. 8, Chicago vs. Star, at Covington	8	
Sept. 14, Lowell vs. Mutual (colored), at Lowell	8	
Sept. 22, New York vs. Brooklyn, at Brooklyn	8	
Sept. 25, Chelsea vs. Staten Island, at Staten Isl'd	8	
July 1, Trenton vs. Olympic, at Paterson	8	
July 31, Boston vs. Keystone, at Erie	8	
Aug. 27, Star vs. Tuttle & Bailey, at Irvington	8	
Sept. 4, Equitable vs. Produce Exchange, at Brooklyn	8	

Sept. 10, Resolute vs. Meadville, at Meadville
Oct. 2, Lowell vs. Resolute, at Fall River
Sept. 30, Mutual vs. Downer, at Pittsburg
May 17, Chelsea vs. Princeton, at Princeton
May 29, Excelsior vs. Western, at Louisville
May 24, Mapleleaf vs. Tecumseh, at Guelph
July —, Union vs. Mutual, at Trenton
Sept. 30, Hartford vs. Star, at Covington
Aug. 28, West Plains vs. Richland, at Richland
Sept. 14, Fall River vs. Resolute, at Oakland
Sept. 24, National vs. Resolute, at Fall River
Sept. 13, National vs. Braddock, at Washington
Oct. 5, Downer vs. Iron City, at St. John, N. B
Oct. 20, Philadelphia vs. Quickstep, at Wilmington
June 12, Chelsea vs. King Philip, at Rockland
June 18, Pantasa vs. Fall River
June 10, T. B. vs. Flyaway, at Bridgeport
June 30, Taunton vs. Howard, at Taunton
July 31, Mutual vs. Hickory, at Middleport, O
Aug. 13, Cincinnatis vs. Eagle, at Louisville
Aug. 21, Woodburn vs. Meiford, at Woodbury, O
Aug. 24, Randolph vs. Hoboken, at Hoboken
Aug. 24, Otoe vs. Baltimore, at Nebraska City
Sept. 14, Live Oak vs. Star, at Syracuse
Sept. 18, Stone City vs. Star, at Dover
Oct. 2, Produce Exchange vs. Homeless, at B'k'n
April 27, Harvest vs. Delanco, at Delanco, N. J
May 24, Byerson vs. Montauk, at Brooklyn
June 22, Washington vs. Ludlow, at Cincinnati
June 26, Starr vs. Lone Star, at Hartford
July 31, Warren vs. Eggleston, at Boston
Aug. 4, Wilkesbarre vs. New Haven, at Wilkesbarre
Sept. 4, Athletic vs. Nolen, at Nolen
Sept. 2, Mutual vs. Livingston, at Newark
Sept. 25, Eureka vs. Clipper, at Hollis'on, Mass
Oct. 5, Active vs. Archer, at Reading
Oct. 9, Eagle vs. Olympic, at Louisville
Aug. 13, Rollstone vs. Hudson, at Taunton

ON NINE RUNS.

June 22, National vs. Peabody, at Washington	9	
June 19, Resolute vs. Reliance, at Brooklyn	9	
Aug. 2, Ludlow vs. Empire, at St. Louis	9	
Aug. 14, Chicago vs. Eagle, at Louisville	9	
Aug. 26, Boston vs. Mutual, at Boston	9	
Sept. 2, Bluff City vs. Mutual, at Sycamore	9	
Sept. 14, Boston vs. Taunton, at New Bedford	9	
Oct. 27, Mutual vs. Chelsea, at Brooklyn	9	
May 14, New Haven vs. Harvard, at New Haven	9	
June 22, Boston Jr. vs. Mystic, at Boston	9	
July 31, Warren vs. Trenton, at Burlington	9	
Sept. 9, T. B. vs. Flyaway, at Canarsie	9	
Sept. 30, Boston Jr. vs. Dexter, at Providence	9	
June 24, Mutual vs. Buckeye, at Columbus	9	
July 17, Ludlow vs. Mutual Reds, at Bridgeport	9	
July 30, Burlington vs. Active, at Burlington	9	
Sept. 20, Mutual vs. Buckeye, at Columbus	9	
June 12, Cicero vs. Burlington, at Camden	9	
June 22, Quickstep vs. Active, at Burlington	9	
June 20, Yale vs. Bridgeport, at New Haven	9	
July 5, Atlantic vs. Harvard, at Boston	9	
July 7, Georgia vs. Bergen Point, at Jacksonville	9	
Aug. 3, Rochester vs. Livingston, at Rochester	9	
Aug. 7, Resolute vs. Wilkesbarre, at Waverly	9	
Sept. 14, Hoboken vs. Felton, at Hoboken	9	
Oct. 2, Live Oak vs. Beacon, at Lynn	9	
Oct. 1, National vs. Creighton, at Washington	9	
Oct. 22, Atlantic vs. Yale, at Hartford	9	
May 12, Ludlow vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati	9	
June 22, Active vs. Washington, at Reading	9	
June 24, New Haven vs. Ithaca, at Ithaca	9	
Sept. 3, T. B. vs. Monitor, at Bridgeport	9	
Sept. 11, Live Oak vs. Star, at Syracuse	9	
Sept. 16, Empire vs. Concord, at Brooklyn	9	
Sept. 22, Edgar vs. Princeton, at Canton, Mass	9	
June 16, Yale vs. T. B., at New Haven	9	
July 1, Flyaway vs. St. Lawrence, at Kingston	9	
July 1, Athletic vs. Atlantic, at Philadelphia	9	
July 7, Live Oak vs. Una, at Lynn	9	
July 7, Active vs. Trenton, at Philadelphia	9	
July 26, Atlantic vs. Atlantic, at Columbus	9	
Sept. 8, Chelsea vs. Star, at Brooklyn	9	
Sept. 20, Buckeye vs. Atlantic, at Columbus	9	
Oct. 8, Chelsea vs. Star, at Brooklyn	9	
Oct. 9, Creger vs. Shibe, at Philadelphia	9	
May 15, Harvard vs. Princeton, at Princeton	9	
June 16, Osceola vs. Wenonah, at Stratford	9	
June 24, Atlantic vs. Live Oak, at Lynn	9	
July 21, Milford vs. Resolute, at Milford	9	
July 28, Olympic vs. Reliance, at Brooklyn	9	
July 29, Olympic vs. Union, at Paterson	9	
Aug. 13, Boston vs. Ludlow, at Cincinnati	9	
Aug. 19, Norfolk vs. Eckford, at Easton, Mass	9	
Aug. 30, Taunton vs. Fall River, at Taunton (10 ins.)	9	
Aug. 30, Capital vs. Zanesville, at Frankford	9	
Sept. 1, Star vs. Rochester, at Rochester	9	
Sept. 8, Comet vs. Outlecuts, at Mandilla	9	
Sept. 16, Lawrence vs. Ottawa, at Ottawa	9	
Sept. 20, Capital vs. Zanesville, at Frankford	9	
Sept. 30, Resolute vs. Rochester, at Rochester	9	
May 20, Lawrence vs. Ottawa, at Ottawa	9	
July 6, Tecumseh vs. Mutual, at Jackson	9	
July 9, Mutual vs. Richland, at Richland	9	
July 15, Live Oak vs. Rochester, at Rochester	9	
July 22, Eagle vs. Olympic, at Zanesville	9	
July 26, Tecumseh vs. Mutual, at Jackson	9	
July 30, Capital vs. Zanesville, at Frankford	9	
Aug. 2, Bluff City vs. Phoenix of Belvidere (12 in.)	7	
Sept. 13, Live Oak vs. Rochester, at Rochester	9	
Oct. 2, Eagle vs. Olympic, at Zanesville	9	
May 24, Lawrence vs. Ottawa, at Ottawa	9	
July 6, Tecumseh vs. Mutual, at Jackson	9	
June 5, Rhode Island vs. Boston Jr., at Providence	9	
July 7, T. B. vs. Bridgeport, at Bridgeport	9	
July 5, Ionian vs. Western Reserve, at Oberlin	9	
Aug. 7, Rose Hill vs. Olympic, at Waterbury	9	
Sept. 1, National vs. Creighton, at Washington	9	
Sept. 7, Quicksteps vs. Excelsior, at Wilmington	9	
Sept. 14, Quicksteps vs. Active, at Reading (10 inns.)	9	
Sept. 23, Eggleston vs. Mutual, at Melrose, Mass	9	
Sept. 25, Lightfoot vs. Kirtland, at Salem	9	
Oct. 9, Equitable vs. Winona, at Brooklyn	9	

CLUB RECORDS.

ARCHER CLUB OF PHILADELPHIA.

VICTORIES.

Archer vs. J. N. Wood, at Philadelphia, Pa	2	to 0
Archer vs. Active, at Reading	2	0
Archer vs. Pacific, at Philadelphia	3	0
Archer vs. Quickstep, at Wilmington, Del	5	0
Archer vs. J. D. Shibe, at Philadelphia	5	0
Archer vs. Excelsior, at Philadelphia	6	0
Archer vs. J. D. Shibe, at Philadelphia	5	1
Archer vs. Picked Nine, at Philadelphia	6	0
Archer vs. A. H. Cain, at Gloucester, N. J	7	0
Archer vs. Keystone, at Philadelphia	10	0
Archer vs. J. B. Doerr, at Philadelphia	11	0
Archer vs. W. B. Collins, at Philadelphia	11	0
Archer vs. B. McClung, at Philadelphia	13	0
Archer vs. Expert, at Philadelphia	15	0
Archer vs. P. L. Hazelhurst, at Elwood, Pa	16	0
Archer vs. Farewell, at Glen Olden, Pa	32	0

DEFEATS.

Archer vs. J. D. Shibe, at Philadelphia	2	
Archer vs. Keystone, at Philadelphia	1	3
Archer vs. J. B. Doerr, at Philadelphia	3	1
Archer vs. A. H. Cain, at Philadelphia	3	3
Archer vs. Burlington, at Philadelphia	3	5
Archer vs. Burlington, at Burlington	0	0
Archer vs. Keystone, at Philadelphia	4	9
Archer vs. Active, at Reading	5	8
Archer vs. Quickstep, at Wilmington, Del	5	8
Archer vs. Active, at Philadelphia	8	9
Archer vs. J. B. Doerr, at Philadelphia	9	12
Archer vs. Excelsior, at Philadelphia	9	13
Archer vs. Expert, at Harrisburg	10	24
Archer vs. Active, at Reading	1	24
Games played, 30; won, 16; lost, 14. Runs scored, 232 to 212.		

THE ENTERPRISE CLUB.

The following is the record of the Enterprise B. B. Association of Hempstead, L. I., for 1875:

May 15, Enterprise vs. Centennial of Flushing	27	to 11
May 22, Enterprise vs. Resolute of Hempstead	24	10
May 31, Enterprise vs. Mets of Brooklyn	23	10
June 5, Enterprise vs. Startle of Glen Cove	8	0
June 10, Enterprise vs. National of Willet's Point	15	8
June 12, Enterprise vs. Stars of Baldwins	28	0
June 16, Enterprise vs. Pick Nine of Hempstead	15	8
June 19

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical, and Minstrel Professions.

THE CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that by a recent change in the postal laws all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canadas, *must be prepaid*, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending P. M., MONDAY, Nov. 15.

LADIES' LIST.

Antonino, Teresa
Armstrong, Georgie
Antonino, Mrs. Lotta
Anderson, Josephine
Antonino, M'me E.
Abbott, Nellie (of "Black Crook'Co)
Blaisdell, Julia
Peak
Bernarby, Mrs. Maude
Bailey, Ella (2)
Bidwell, Dollie
Beauchamp, Mrs. Emma
Briggs, Ada
Burt, Jennie
Bender, Mrs. Anna
Brown, M'me L. (of Queen's Chr.)
Crolins, M'me (soubrette)
Clifton, Mrs. Minnie
Conway, Mrs. Lizzie
Chip, Minnie
Coleman, Mrs Edward
Clifton, Emma (burlesque "biz")
Coombs, Jane Sc.
Crayton, Crank's (2)
Chrisale, Carrie
Chandos, Roy
Clifton, Ada (dancer)
Chanfrau, Mrs. Frank
Clifton, Minnie (variety "biz")
De Forest, Zoe
"Author" (2)
Allewell, Willie
Aubrey, Robt.
Allen, Will A.
Adams, Edwin (actor)
Aiken, Frank E.
Allen, Chas. N.
Ashton, Sam
Andrews, Jos. E.
Almonte, Geo. Sc.
Anderson, Prof. Alberni
Arlington, J. V.
Allison, A. V.
American Show Printing Co.
Anderson, Frank (of Callender's Minst)
Allen, Harry (of Kellogg Op. Co.)
Annebal, Geo. A.
Auck, J.
Arbuckle, Mr. (of Gilmore's Band)
Aldine, Ed.
Arnold, Bro's (song and-dance)
Alfredo Bro's.
Austin, A. S.
Bernado, ——
Brooks, Harry
Basye, E. E.
Boyd, Chas.
Bealaire, Frank
Benton, Chas. (agent)
Barrow, Alex. R.
Bernard, Gus A.
Boyd, Clarence (2)
Beedle, E. B.
Burgess, Geo.
Byne, Gerard
Birnell, Alex.
Baird, J. W.
Bacon, Jos.
Brayton, Frank D.
Berresford, Frank
Blaire, Wm. (minst. "biz")
Burke, J. M. (with "Buffalo Bill")
Burnett, J. H.
Bellewell, J.
Barlow Bro's.
Blessom, Nat (3) &c.
Bogan, Jno. J.
Brown, Will R.
Baker, P. F.
Brown, Ben W.
Bailey, H.
Baker, J. (of Gd. Cent. The. Cincin.)
Brown, T. (of Geor) Minst.)
Bronson, Isaac C.
Blodgett, Wash
Bona, Louis
Bush, I. T.
Braham, Harry (comed.)
Bernard, Harry
Brown, Edwin
Barrett, B. B.
Carr, Dan
Cole, W. W. (2)
Callender, Chas.
Chase, Mlle. Chasel (Davis)
Carson, Jr. Kit (with Wilson Bro's) (2)
Conners, Wm. (circus "biz")
Capoul, Victor
Chapman, Mrs. Annie
Connors & Kelley
Cohan, Jerry
Chase, ——— (with Washburn)
Carrington, Col. J. M.
Cooley, F. M.
Cobb, Willis
Connolly, Chas. M. (2)
Cooper, C. T.
Clark, Bro's
Campbell, N.
Colwell, Jas. M.
Crooks, H. E.
Creamer, Jos.
Cody, W. F. (2)
Crane, E. Mills
Coney & Gallagher
Caldwell, C. A.
Cohen, Jas. B.
Clark, H. (of Clark & Edwards)
Cornburn, Harry
Carr, Frank
Cummings, J. (of Beleh & Cummings, C.)
Codona, H. (of Cooke's Cir.)
Campbell, Bardley
Deniker, E. B.
Douglas, Prof. J. S
Dalton, H.
Dunbar, Geo. W.
Day, T. V.
Duffy, Ed.
Davis, Jr., Jno. H
Denier, Jno.
Dot, Admiral
Dare, Stewart
Dunn, Jim (show "biz")
Drew, Chas. H.
Day, Richard T.
Duiton, C. (of Barnum's Cir.)
Derbon, E. (of Mac Evoy's Cir.)
Devere, Chas. N.
Dunham, D. K. W.
Donnan, Jas.
De Leon, Leon
Diamond, Chas.
Davis, Prof. L.
Eckert, Prof. Jno. (5)
Eisman, Prof. E.
Emerson, Frank
Edwards, Frank
Eisman, Mr. (musician)
Elkin, Max E.
Eldridge, W. S.
Epstein, A.
Eubank, Jos.
Eastman, Jas.
Easton, Rosie
Eastman, Geo. (of Forepaugh's Cir.)
Piney, W. H.(2)
Frost, Rufe
Frost, Hyatt
Farron, T. J.
Fawcett, Owen
Forepaugh, Adam
Fields, Frank (Dutch "biz")
Forest, Chas. (manager)
Fortesque, G. K.
Ford, D. (with G. De Haven)
Frawley, Harrison C.
Ferrar, J. V.
France, Sid C.
Ferdinando, Mons.
Fallon, James
Forrester, N. C.
Gurr, Harry
Green, Jas.
Gangon, ——— (with "Royal Japs")
Grey, Geo. May (of Pink Co.)
Graham, J. A. (of Healy & Cohan Co)
Gaylord, Willie
Gilchrist, Wm. H. (of Powell, Gilchrist & Co.)
Gomez, Jos. Bernard 3c.
Hermes, ——— (comed.)
Gorton, J. (manager) (2)
Grillo & Rice
Gibbons, Frank A.
Gaston, Albert
Gaylord, Fred E.
Gilday, Chas.
Goss, Ned (of Goss & Fox)
Gray, G. (of "At the World" Co.)
Hallinan, Jas.
Hall, Jas. (minst. "biz")
Hickey, Prof. Jno. (of Globe Cir.)
Hamilton, Wiley
Harris, D. J.
Healy, E. C.
Hess, C. D.
Hussner & Hutter
Hopkins, J. D.
Howell, J. W. Sc.
Hawkins, J. R. (equestrian)
Henderson, A. (circus "biz")
Henry, ——— Hiram Flint
Hague, E. (circus "biz")
Henderson, W.
Haber, Jno. C.
Hill, Jas. (of Faber's Co.)
Harris, P. (of Cole's Cir.)
Heywood, J. (of Heywood Bro's)
Hellawell, J.
Hickey, J.
Herne, J. A.
Hill, Ben Sale
Hall, Prof. J. W.
Harcourt, Geo. B. (2)
Heywood, Jas.
Hawley & Phillips
Heeney, Ed.
Hamilton, Daniel
Holmes, E. B.
Holmes, W. (Quaz City Co.)
Hatch, Carlton A.
Hogan, J. (of Hogan & Lord)
Hogan, Mr. (of J. Matthew's Co.)
Hall, A. W.
Irish, Geo. T.
Irving, J. H.
Josh, Tom
Jo, H.
James, Harry
Johnson, Chas. T.
Jones, Arnold
Jeffrey, J. H.
Johnson, ——— (gymnast)
Jones, Frank
King, Baron
Keeshin, Chas. H.
Kent, Frank (2)
Krone, Gustave
Kay, S.
Kernell, Harry
King, ——— (scenic-artist)
Kelley, Jas. A.
Kernands, Billy
Kyle, Chas. T.
Kerns, Jno. M.
Knight, Fred W.
Kelly, J. Leon
Kelly, Jas. (of Cannon & Kelly)
Kent, Fred L.
Kennedy, C. "Doc" A. S.
Lyle, Wm. E.
Little, Chas.
Leland, E. D.
Larkins, J. H.
Leon, C.
Lallion, Alfred
Lorillard, G. L.
Lamont, Albert
Lavake, Will K. (2)
Lafin, Jimmy
Laine, J. H. (with Ed. Eagan)
LeBaron, Mons. (juggler)
Leavitt, M. B.
Locke, E. Sec. W.
Lindsey, S. (of Murray's Cir.)
Lander, ——— (circus "biz")
Lucas, S. (with Callender)
Larue, Billy (circus "biz")
Levanion, Bro's
Leslie, Harry
Maxwell, Geo. H.
McDonald, G. F. (2)
Minor, Harry
McFadden, J. H.
Mitchell & Sheldon
Mettee, Rudolph
Merosco, W. (gymnast)
Masters, J. E. (with Bellringers)
McMahon, J. (with "Buffalo Bill")
McCracken, W. (banjoist)
Murray, J. H. (circus prop.)
Murphy, ——— Jno. ("Doubtless")
Mack, P. (of Murphy & Mack)
Macarte, Fred
Murray, Geo. W.
Morrison, Gus
Moak, Jno. A. (2)
MacEvoy, F. (of MacEvoy & Co.)
McGill, Mr. (of McGill & Stroud)
McGinley, Jas.
Marion, J.
Martin, Sam
Magee, ——— Jno. (gymnast)
McCarthy, Thos. F.
Morrissey, J. (with "Hop o' My Thumb")
Mayer, Marcus R.
McKay, Andy (of Harry de Lora)
Minor & Ashton
Merchant, W. (of Merch. Varieties)
Moulton, ———
Rothchild's Cir.)
Misco, H. D.
Norman, Sam
Norton, J. C. (2)
Norton, Geo.
Nickle, Robt.
Norton, Jno. W.
Nichols, Jno. & Blanche
Osborne, H. (of Quaid, Buffalo)
Odale, Wm. (circus "biz")
Owens, Jno. E.
Older, F. A.
Oliver, Jos. H.
Peters, Jos. F.
Parker, Jos. H.
Plunkett, Dick
Perry, Capt. C. M.
Prindle, J. C.
Primrose & West
Peters & White
Page, Frank A.
Poole Bro's
Peterson, Godfrey
Philbrook, Sam'l. M.
Phillips, ——— (Ooty Gooft")
Perry, Mr. (of London Globe Cir.)
Pullman Bro's.
Pareto, H.
Prindle, J. (with C. C. Beedle)
Quilter & Goldrich
Queen, Montgomery
Quilter, Dick
Redmond & Devere
Rankin, McKee
Rule, Mr.
Rooney, Jos.
Robinson, C. M.
Rogers, Chas. S.
Ritter, Jno.
Rush, Jno.
Rupp, Sam'l
Rickey, Sam
Rowe, Jno. L.
Runnells, Freddy
Rowe, Geo. Fawcett (2)
Russell, Sol S.
Rowe, Jno. (musician)
Riley, J. J. (of K. Carson Co.)
Reilly, Jno. (Irish "biz")
Robinson, J. D. (of Robinson's Cir.)
Reilly, Jacob (juggler) 3c.
Rowland, J. (gymnast)
Surridge, J. H.
Steele, Geo. K.
Seymour, H. J.
Schofield & Mack
Sweeney, J. F.
Sweet, J. D.
Schneider, Chas. L.
Stoopel, Harry
Sabey, L. A.
Saurez, Mons.
Scott, E. F. 3c.
Spaulding, W. P.
Sells, L. (of Sells Bro's)
Stowe, J. (of Sadler's Show)
Stanton, Wm. (panomimist)
Summers, H. (with Skiff & Gaylord)
Smith, ——— & Mack)
Stowe, Jno. (circus "biz")
Stoner, J. Phillip
Sewall, Wm. A.
Scales, S. S.
Sullivan, Barry
Sullivan, Barry
Sweet, Stephen H.
Short, J. H. (with Haverly)
Seamon, Chas.
Stenson, Chas. A.
Stanley, Ernest
Sadler, T. (of Robina Minst.)
Shepard, Grove B.
Scott, Bob
Shimer, N. B.
Shannon & Somers
Smart, Harry
Showles, J. J.
Shaw, Capt. G. T.
Shattuck, C. P.
Tyson, Frank
Tannehill, F. A. (2)
Thompson, Ed.
Tilden, Luke
Trainer, E. H.
Turner, C. (caricatures)
Thornton, Chas.
Uffner, Frank
Vincent, Jno. K.
Vincent, Chas. Valentina
Vincent, ——— (minst. "biz")
Vance, W. H.
Warner, Jno. E.
Wilson, Lewis (2)
Williams, Frank
Wells, Harry
Wilder, A. A. (3)
Warren, Geo.
Wilson, Jno.
Wingfield, Jno.
Ward, J. M.
Wilson, F. G. H.
Waite, Harry
Washburn, E. S.
Wyman, ——— Prof. (wizard)
Ward, W. H. (with Dup & Bens.) (2)
Welling, A. (of Bryant's Minst.)
Whitney, F. (rentriloquist)
Warne, Harry
Ward, D. G. (manager)
Wood, Harry & Fannie
Watson, Wm. (manfish)
Wesler, E. A.
Wilson, E.
Whitlin, Thos. 3c.
Woodland, Prof.
"Nick"
White, ——— Hank (comed.)
Washburn, Willie
Whalley, Wm. H.
Williams, L. Percy (2)
Whalla, Ed.
Welling, W. H. (of Bryant's Minst.)
Young, C.
Young, Chas. W.
Yansey, A. H.
Zebold, Geo.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

"Kiss Me Quick" Co. (2)
Allen, Chas. N.
Ashton, Sam
Almonte, Geo. 5c.
Arlington, J. V.
Allison, A. V.
American Show Printing Co.
Anderson, Frank (of Callender's Minst)
Annebal, Geo. A.
Auck, J.
Arbuckle, Mr. (of Gilmore's Band)
Aldine, Ed.
Arnold, Bro's (song and-dance)
Alfredo Bro's.
Austin, A. S.
Bernado, ——
Brooks, Harry
Basye, E. E.
Boyd, Chas.
Bealaire, Frank
Benton, Chas. (agent)
Barrow, Alex. R.
Bernard, Gus A.
Boyd, Clarence (2)
Beedle, E. B.
Burgess, Geo.
Byne, Gerard
Birnell, Alex.
Baird, J. W.
Bacon, Jos.
Brayton, Frank D.
Berresford, Frank
Blaire, Wm. (minst. "biz")
Burke, J. M. (with "Buffalo Bill")
Burnett, J. H.
Bellewell, J.
Barlow Bro's.
Blessom, Nat (3) &c.
Bogan, Jno. J.
Brown, Will R.
Baker, P. F.
Brown, Ben W.
Bailey, H.
Baker, J. (of Gd. Cent. The. Cincin.)
Brown, T. (of Geor) Minst.)
Bronson, Isaac C.
Blodgett, Wash
Bona, Louis
Bush, I. T.
Braham, Harry (comed.)
Bernard, Harry
Brown, Edwin
Barrett, B. B.
Carr, Dan
Cole, W. W. (2)
Callender, Chas.
Chase, Mlle. Chasel (Davis)
Carson, Jr. Kit (with Wilson Bro's) (2)
Conners, Wm. (circus "biz")
Capoul, Victor
Chapman, Mrs. Annie
Connors & Kelley
Cohan, Jerry
Chase, ——— (with Washburn)
Carrington, Col. J. M.
Cooley, F. M.
Cobb, Willis
Connolly, Chas. M. (2)
Cooper, C. T.
Clark, Bro's
Campbell, N.
Colwell, Jas. M.
Crooks, H. E.
Creamer, Jos.
Cody, W. F. (2)
Crane, E. Mills
Coney & Gallagher
Caldwell, C. A.
Cohen, Jas. B.
Clark, H. (of Clark & Edwards)
Cornburn, Harry
Carr, Frank
Cummings, J. (of Beleh & Cummings, C.)
Codona, H. (of Cooke's Cir.)
Campbell, Bardley
Deniker, E. B.
Douglas, Prof. J. S
Dalton, H.
Dunbar, Geo. W.
Day, T. V.
Duffy, Ed.
Davis, Jr., Jno. H
Denier, Jno.
Dot, Admiral
Dare, Stewart
Dunn, Jim (show "biz")
Drew, Chas. H.
Day, Richard T.
Duiton, C. (of Barnum's Cir.)
Derbon, E. (of Mac Evoy's Cir.)
Devere, Chas. N.
Dunham, D. K. W.
Donnan, Jas.
De Leon, Leon
Diamond, Chas.
Davis, Prof. L.
Eckert, Prof. Jno. (5)
Eisman, Prof. E.
Emerson, Frank
Edwards, Frank
Eisman, Mr. (musician)
Elkin, Max E.
Eldridge, W. S.
Epstein, A.
Eubank, Jos.
Eastman, Jas.
Easton, Rosie
Eastman, Geo. (of Forepaugh's Cir.)
Piney, W. H.(2)
Frost, Rufe
Frost, Hyatt
Farron, T. J.
Fawcett, Owen
Forepaugh, Adam
Fields, Frank (Dutch "biz")
Forest, Chas. (manager)
Fortesque, G. K.
Ford, D. (with G. De Haven)
Frawley, Harrison C.
Ferrar, J. V.
France, Sid C.
Ferdinando, Mons.
Fallon, James
Forrester, N. C.
Gurr, Harry
Green, Jas.
Gangon, ——— (with "Royal Japs")
Grey, Geo. May (of Pink Co.)
Graham, J. A. (of Healy & Cohan Co)
Gaylord, Willie
Gilchrist, Wm. H. (of Powell, Gilchrist & Co.)
Gomez, Jos. Bernard 3c.
Hermes, ——— (comed.)
Gorton, J. (manager) (2)
Grillo & Rice
Gibbons, Frank A.
Gaston, Albert
Gaylord, Fred E.
Gilday, Chas.
Goss, Ned (of Goss & Fox)
Gray, G. (of "At the World" Co.)
Hallinan, Jas.
Hall, Jas. (minst. "biz")
Hickey, Prof. Jno. (of Globe Cir.)
Hamilton, Wiley
Harris, D. J.
Healy, E. C.
Hess, C. D.
Hussner & Hutter
Hopkins, J. D.
Howell, J. W. Sc.
Hawkins, J. R. (equestrian)
Henderson, A. (circus "biz")
Henry, ——— Hiram Flint
Hague, E. (circus "biz")
Henderson, W.
Haber, Jno. C.
Hill, Jas. (of Faber's Co.)
Harris, P. (of Cole's Cir.)
Heywood, J. (of Heywood Bro's)
Hellawell, J.
Hickey, J.
Herne, J. A.
Hill, Ben Sale
Hall, Prof. J. W.
Harcourt, Geo. B. (2)
Heywood, Jas.
Hawley & Phillips
Heeney, Ed.
Hamilton, Daniel
Holmes, E. B.
Holmes, W. (Quaz City Co.)
Hatch, Carlton A.
Hogan, J. (of Hogan & Lord)
Hogan, Mr. (of J. Matthew's Co.)
Hall, A. W.
Irish, Geo. T.
Irving, J. H.
Josh, Tom
Jo, H.
James, Harry
Johnson, Chas. T.
Jones, Arnold
Jeffrey, J. H.
Johnson, ——— (gymnast)
Jones, Frank
King, Baron
Keeshin, Chas. H.
Kent, Frank (2)
Krone, Gustave
Kay, S.
Kernell, Harry
King, ——— (scenic-artist)
Kelley, Jas. A.
Kernands, Billy
Kyle, Chas. T.
Kerns, Jno. M.
Knight, Fred W.
Kelly, J. Leon
Kelly, Jas. (of Cannon & Kelly)
Kent, Fred L.
Kennedy, C. "Doc" A. S.
Lyle, Wm. E.
Little, Chas.
Leland, E. D.
Larkins, J. H.
Leon, C.
Lallion, Alfred
Lorillard, G. L.
Lamont, Albert
Lavake, Will K. (2)
Lafin, Jimmy
Laine, J. H. (with Ed. Eagan)
LeBaron, Mons. (juggler)
Leavitt, M. B.
Locke, E. Sec. W.
Lindsey, S. (of Murray's Cir.)
Lander, ——— (circus "biz")
Lucas, S. (with Callender)
Larue, Billy (circus "biz")
Levanion, Bro's
Leslie, Harry
Maxwell, Geo. H.
McDonald, G. F. (2)
Minor, Harry
McFadden, J. H.
Mitchell & Sheldon
Mettee, Rudolph
Merosco, W. (gymnast)
Masters, J. E. (with Bellringers)
McMahon, J. (with "Buffalo Bill")
McCracken, W. (banjoist)
Murray, J. H. (circus prop.)
Murphy, ——— Jno. ("Doubtless")
Mack, P. (of Murphy & Mack)
Macarte, Fred
Murray, Geo. W.
Morrison, Gus
Moak, Jno. A. (2)
MacEvoy, F. (of MacEvoy & Co.)
McGill, Mr. (of McGill & Stroud)
McGinley, Jas.
Marion, J.
Martin, Sam
Magee, ——— Jno. (gymnast)
McCarthy, Thos. F.
Morrissey, J. (with "Hop o' My Thumb")
Mayer, Marcus R.
McKay, Andy (of Harry de Lora)
Minor & Ashton
Merchant, W. (of Merch. Varieties)
Moulton, ———
Rothchild's Cir.)
Misco, H. D.
Norman, Sam
Norton, J. C. (2)
Norton, Geo.
Nickle, Robt.
Norton, Jno. W.
Nichols, Jno. & Blanche
Osborne, H. (of Quaid, Buffalo)
Odale, Wm. (circus "biz")
Owens, Jno. E.
Older, F. A.
Oliver, Jos. H.
Peters, Jos. F.
Parker, Jos. H.
Plunkett, Dick
Perry, Capt. C. M.
Prindle, J. C.
Primrose & West
Peters & White
Page, Frank A.
Poole Bro's
Peterson, Godfrey
Philbrook, Sam'l. M.
Phillips, ——— (Ooty Gooft")
Perry, Mr. (of London Globe Cir.)
Pullman Bro's.
Pareto, H.
Prindle, J. (with C. C. Beedle)
Quilter & Goldrich
Queen, Montgomery
Quilter, Dick
Redmond & Devere
Rankin, McKee
Rule, Mr.
Rooney, Jos.
Robinson, C. M.
Rogers, Chas. S.
Ritter, Jno.
Rush, Jno.
Rupp, Sam'l
Rickey, Sam
Rowe, Jno. L.
Runnells, Freddy
Rowe, Geo. Fawcett (2)
Russell, Sol S.
Rowe, Jno. (musician)
Riley, J. J. (of K. Carson Co.)
Reilly, Jno. (Irish "biz")
Robinson, J. D. (of Robinson's Cir.)
Reilly, Jacob (juggler) 3c.
Rowland, J. (gymnast)
Surridge, J. H.
Steele, Geo. K.
Seymour, H. J.
Schofield & Mack
Sweeney, J. F.
Sweet, J. D.
Schneider, Chas. L.
Stoopel, Harry
Sabey, L. A.
Saurez, Mons.
Scott, E. F. 3c.
Spaulding, W. P.
Sells, L. (of Sells Bro's)
Stowe, J. (of Sadler's Show)
Stanton, Wm. (panomimist)
Summers, H. (with Skiff & Gaylord)
Smith, ——— & Mack)
Stowe, Jno. (circus "biz")
Stoner, J. Phillip
Sewall, Wm. A.
Scales, S. S.
Sullivan, Barry
Sullivan, Barry
Sweet, Stephen H.
Short, J. H. (with Haverly)
Seamon, Chas.
Stenson, Chas. A.
Stanley, Ernest
Sadler, T. (of Robina Minst.)
Shepard, Grove B.
Scott, Bob
Shimer, N. B.
Shannon & Somers
Smart, Harry
Showles, J. J.
Shaw, Capt. G. T.
Shattuck, C. P.
Tyson, Frank
Tannehill, F. A. (2)
Thompson, Ed.
Tilden, Luke
Trainer, E. H.
Turner, C. (caricatures)
Thornton, Chas.
Uffner, Frank
Vincent, Jno. K.
Vincent, Chas.
Valentina
Vincent, ——— (minst. "biz")
Vance, W. H.
Warner, Jno. E.
Wilson, Lewis (2)
Williams, Frank
Wells, Harry
Wilder, A. A. (3)
Warren, Geo.
Wilson, Jno.
Wingfield, Jno.
Ward, J. M.
Wilson, F. G. H.
Waite, Harry
Washburn, E. S.
Wyman, ——— Prof. (wizard)
Ward, W. H. (with Dup & Bens.) (2)
Welling, A. (of Bryant's Minst.)
Whitney, F. (rentriloquist)
Warne, Harry
Ward, D. G. (manager)
Wood, Harry & Fannie
Watson, Wm. (manfish)
Wesler, E. A.
Wilson, E.
Whitlin, Thos. 3c.
Woodland, Prof.
"Nick"
White, ——— Hank (comed.)
Washburn, Willie
Whalley, Wm. H.
Williams, L. Percy (2)
Whalla, Ed.
Welling, W. H. (of Bryant's Minst.)
Young, C.
Young, Chas. W.
Yansey, A. H.
Zebold, Geo.

LETTERS were lying at the Detroit (Mich.) post-office on Nov. 11 for the following: Theodore Titton; J. Hennessy and J. Lathrop of Ship; Chas. Chamberlain; Sarah Britton of Philharmonic Jub. Co., and C. Atkins, agent.

INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

MONDAY, Nov. 15, '75.

Theatricals, during the week just closed, exhibited an improvement over the previous week's business, partly the result of the close of the election campaign, and partly because of the presentation of fresh plays and other attractions. Manager Daly gave us a revival of "Richard II," the tragedy not having been performed in this city since 1865, when it was produced at the theatre located on the west side of Broadway, one door south of Broome street, the house at that time being under the management of George Wood. It is not at all likely that "Richard II" will ever become a popular play. During the current week, which dates Mr. Booth's last appearances for the present, he will, on two evenings, appear as King Lear. On Monday evening next Miss Clara Morris, who has not performed here since she "got her back up," to speak in a comical or ironical vein, will show as our Queen "Leah;" but not, we trust, as "Leah the *Forsaken*," for she has too many steadfast friends hereaway to permit her to appear to other than large audiences..... "Caste" was revived at Wallack's, and, throwing out George Honey, the star, whose impersonation of Eccles was offensively natural and revolting, Miss Dyas's Esther was the best-sustained part. As a whole, "Caste" was not well played, but it attracted good houses. The "office" for the sale of two-dollar tickets at this house was found nightly in a "rushing" condition, in the hallway, dispensing his "crooked" tickets to those who, for obvious reasons, were unable to procure them "straight" from the office..... Now that W. F. (William Florence) has made a success of the "Mighty Dollar," which our critics so unjustly condemned when it was first produced at the Park Theatre, the press has come to the conclusion that the "Mighty Dollar" isn't bad—to take; and o the earlier criticisms are made more transparent, and shown to be T. T. (too thin). And talking about transparent things, we notice that a brilliant prismatic constellation has been set up over the entrance to the Park, some thirty thousand crystal "Mighty Dollars" composing this scintillating design of refulgent light..... And while we were "enjoying" George Honey's old Eccles, we were reminded, when Esther compelled him to give up the coral which he had stolen from her infant's neck—we were reminded, we say, of a "coral cave." End of epistle to the Eccles-tastics..... Ever since Chicago rose from its ashes" her people have been in an unsettled frame of mind, and go about sad and lonely. Managers have tried nearly everything to make them cheerful, and to bring the ruddy glow of health to their cheeks once more; but they still repine, not at their present condition in life, but because of what *might* have been had not the fire-fiend crushed their early hopes. Pity for them. Everything else having failed to straighten them up a bit, a course of lectures have been devised, admittance to which has been placed at a low figure on the ten-cent plan—a sort of prelude to the cent-ten-ary..... The cruelty society continue to make things lively for little Leo and his various fathers. "Our Jim" looked in at court one day last week to see the free show. On returning, he remarked to us, in a careless, off-hand sort of way, that Leo might be made a much better performer in his line if a solution of tar was rubbed over him. "How so, James?" we inquired. "Why, don't yer see? He could *then* be a *Leo-tar'd*."..... "They say" that Mr. Hart has relinquished management of the Theatre Comique, and disposed of his interest in the establishment to another. One of our contemporaries says this other is a Mr. Lewis; but "Our Jim" says this is "too thin;" that the other is a *Stout* party..... A strong attraction in the dramatic field is "Weak Woman," and a heavy card in the variety vineyard is the "Strong Woman," who has excited the wonder and admiration of our collegians. And this reference to the gentlemen who make diagnosises of living subjects, and find pleasure and profit in cutting and carving dead issues, induces us to frame a few disjointed rhymes *in re* MATERIA MEDICA.

He was a medical student—
She treated him with disdain,
For he called her *beautiful artery!*
But he meant *a little vein!*

..... San Francisco is not altogether satisfied with the fountain recently presented to that city by Lotta. The people have nothing to say against the fountain as a fountain; but what they object to is the base use to which it has been put in its gush of water. Whiskey would have made the thing straight, and satisfied all..... Yes, James, they have *Carlo* and *Bruno* both at the Olympic, but they are *not* trained dogs..... "The Two Orphans" knocks 'em hard in the provinces, and children cry for it. Next week we are to have it at the Lyceum. Well, anything like the "Two Orphans" piece cannot be given *too often*. And yet George Honey says he knows "that the angels are whispering to *him*!"..... "The Stage-struck Yankee" is billed as a great hit at the Bowery. It is not, however, a fighting piece, nor a striking piece, as the ignorant may suppose..... We are not prepared to say that a pull-back dress is a drawback to all ladies, whatever it may have been to the young lady who "tumbled to it" while going up the stairs at the San Francisco Minstrels' Opera-house the other evening; but then we do know, and we have no hesitation in so declaring, that a young lady with a graceful gait, with or without a tie-back, always reminds us of Manager Nuendorff, because she's pleased to have *Herr Walk-tell!*..... The Juvenile Opera Troupe are about to leave the Lyceum, bag and baggage; for we notice that they have their "Grand Farewell Matinee" announced for Tuesday next. Comedy followed on Thursday and Saturday by the first representations of Feuillet's drama of "Le Sphinx," Mme. Juliette Clarence sustaining the role of Blanche De Chelles, and M. Venlat that of Henri De Savigny. The drama, a strong admixture of suggestive action, peculiar dialogue and jealous passion, can scarcely lay claim to originality in our authors, except for the artistic conception and development given to the various characters by the members of this troupe, especially to the two leading roles, including Mme. Juliette Clarence's vividly portrayed scene of a death by poisoning, pictured with a painful realistic effect, proving the climax and feature, although, to an extent, repulsive, of the representation. The company performed in "Frou-Frou" at the matinee on Wednesday at the Union-square Theatre, and are to repeat the performance at a matinee this Wednesday at the same house. This week a round of French plays, including "Frou-Frou," "Nos Intimes," "Le Gendre de M. Poirier," "Les Deux Sourds," and "La Princesse Georges" are announced for presentation. "Les Deux Orphelines" ("The Two Orphans") is underlined for 22, to be followed by Chas. Fechter in French drama on 29. The Juvenile Opera Troupe appear on Wednesday evening in "Robinson Crusoe," for the benefit of Little Gaudaloupe, and Friday for the benefit of the Lilliputian prima-donna Carmen Moron, Saturday matinee being their farewell performance, Manager Zimmerman commencing an engagement with his company in Boston, Mass., on the 22d.

GEORGE AND SIDNEY FRANCE were the star attractions at the Bowery Theatre during the past week. They acted the chief roles in their respective well-known sensational dramas entitled "Marked for Life" and "Wide Awake" to a fair average attendance.

THIS WILL be the eleventh week of "The Mighty Dollar" at the Park Theatre. The attendance has been good, the auditorium being completely filled on several evenings during the past week. President Grant and family witnessed the piece one evening last week.

J. H. HAVERLY of Haverly's Minstrels called at THE CLIPPER office during the past week. He is here engaging talent for Hooley's Theatre, Chicago, Ill.

MISS CLARA MORRIS is to commence an engagement at the Fifth-avenue Theatre Nov. 22.

DAN SHELBY, manager of the Adelphi Theatre, Buffalo, N. Y., is in the city, searching for talent.

MARIE LEWIS has returned to town, and will reappear at the Fifth-avenue Theatre on Nov. 22.

A GOOD BUSINESS was done at Booth's Theatre last week. Some changes will be made in the cast of "Humpty Dumpty in Every Clime" during the present week. In the first act G. L. FOX and Thomas Chapman will appear as Clown and Pantaloon respectively, and in the third act James S. Maffit will act Clown, making his first appearance at this theatre, and Robert Fraser will be Pantaloon.

EDWIN BOOTH and Miss Fanny Davenport are to be seen in "The Stranger" and "Katharine and Petruchio" at an extra matinee on Nov. 17, at the Fifth-avenue Theatre.

EDWIN BOOTH acted the character of King Richard II, in Shakespeare's historical tragedy of that name, for the first time on any stage, at the Fifth-avenue Theatre, on Monday evening, Nov. 8, and repeated his impersonation 9, 10, 12. It was cast as follows:

King Richard the Second	Edwin Booth
Edm'd of Lang'ley, Duke of York	Incites to } P. Hardenberg
John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancas'r	the King } Chas. Fisher
Henry, surnamed Bolingbroke, Duke of Hereford (afterwards Henry IV)	D. H. Harkins
Duke of Aumerle	M. Barrymore
Mowbray, Duke of Norfolk	B. T. Ringgold
Earl of Surrey	Mr. Buxton
Earl of Salisbury	George Parkes
Earl Berkeley	Mr. Johnson
Bushy	Mr. Allen
Bagot	Mr. Kane
Green	Mr. Ilkon
Earl of Northumberland	T. W. Forrest
Lord Ross	Mr. Nicols
Lord Willoughby	Mr. Emdon
Lord Fitzwater	Mr. Evans
Bishop of Carlisle	Mr. Benson
Abbott of Westminster	Mr. Hamilton

[An account of various productions of this tragedy may be found in our old-bill department, under the heading of CLARENCE VANDERHOFF.]

It was mounted with new scenery from the pencils of James Roberts, Charles W. Witham and Louis Dufiocq. H. Dodworth had arranged new music, and Mlle. Finchette and H. Seymour supplied the costumes, save those worn by Mr. Booth. The tragedy is better adapted to the closet than to the dramatic stage. It is a tragic poem, and should be treated in its mounting as a pageant, there being many excellent opportunities for display; notably so in the first and second acts, and during the trial-scene in Westminster Hall, where Richard abdicates his crown in favor of Bolingbroke, afterwards Henry IV. However much displays it ever tend to dwarf an actor's histrionic powers; and, so far as Mr. Booth is personally concerned, such omission is decidedly in his favor. The average American audience will be found unfamiliar with the history of the period of the tragedy, not being spurred to fix it in the memory by national pride; and hence the play appears dull and uninteresting, because it cannot explain itself, nor can any body of actors intelligently interpret it to such an audience. The characters, save the chief one, are mere sketches, and the central figure is so weak, vacillating and capricious—yet withal majestic, affable and quite philosophic—that the spectator is strongly moved to question, at times, if he be not on the verge of lunacy. The piece is utterly devoid of those thrilling and stirring incidents found in Shakespeare's later historical pieces, and its action is turgid. The weight of the piece rested almost entirely upon Mr. Booth's shoulders. He wore a blonde wig and beard, and appeared in a fresh costume nearly every time he entered upon the mimic scene. These were of the most expensive materials, and were gorgeous in effect. He had a good conception of the character, which he invested with majesty of demeanor. The closing scene, in which he was required to personify, and chided him not when he said it put him in mind of the conductor of Von Bulow's concerts, because "It's a *Dam-rosch!*" And there was more revelry by night, when we told the story to a coterie of old sports..... And while we are in this comical mood, we may as well go on and tell the story as you laugh, if you have not just lost a dear friend with a solitaire in his shirt-front, and ten thousand dollars in his little trousers. If a man hooted at you every New-Year's day, when would you expect it to occur again? Why, next year, of course. Don't see anything funny in *that*. Wit is one of those things that we never wrote." Show you where the *joke* is? And this is called the age of reason! Well, we'll try to be a little more explicit—when a man who can't take a joke himself hoots at and derides you on every recurring New-year's Day, wouldn't it be natural for you to say to him again *next year?*..... Paul Falk, of the Troll Theatre, announces the first appearance in New York of 'Don Juan." Oh, you Naughty, Naughty Man! ..... And this incites us to ask whether a mere *cypher* of an actor is naturally *naughty* man? Perhaps the spelling-bug-wise will be good enough to figure it out for us..... The "Wonder Fish," at the Olympic Theatre, is not related to the man Fish (Charley) who was one of Montgomery Queen's principal attractions last season. In a word, her name is not Fish at all. A hungry man who saw her in the tank the other evening coolly remarked that the water was not fit for her to be a *boiled* Fish, good enough to eat! But we never could abide *hungry* men—everything is food that comes to *their* nets. Better stop before we get off the track? That's so, too..... And talking about *famished* people brings up Jim. The other day, at our typical boarding-house, a famished man groaned beneath the hungry gaze of an army of boarders. James rose and said: "This here dinner's the *finish* of me' bordin' with *you!* Did yer say *wo?*' asked the indignant boy of his landlady. "Become it's *so meager!*" [Omega, probably.—ED. CLIP.] Whereupon there were in harmony called to hear about that. *Why?* Well, we didn't know that you knew that we had been *in* the army, and so we took this means of enlightening you. [Dear re*ar*, we confidentially inform *you* that we have not been in the army, but we shall take no trouble to disabuse the minds of those who do not read THE CLIPPER.—ED. CLIP.]..... Politics having subsided, gone down into the valley and the shadow, the ball season comes into play, with our dancers to the fore. And yet after all, what is dancing but another game of *foot-ball?*..... And talking about turkey and football, Jim once ceased sparrow last Saturday, and took it to Johnny Battis's restaurant to have it stuffed and roasted. While waiting for his savory dish he said to Johnny: "Johnny," says he, "what's the difference between that small but useful bird and a bugle?" Johnny was unequal to the subject, and confessed himself. "Why," says Jim, "one's a *bird in the hand* and the other is *heard in the band!*" Swi beer for two..... And notwithstanding the popularity of

AT THE BROOKLYN THEATRE John Gilbert began a two weeks' engagement on Nov. 8. The plays presented were "The School for Scandal" on Monday and Tuesday, cast as follows: Sir Peter Teazle, John Gilbert; Sir Oliver Surface, Thos. E. Morris; Joseph Surface, Cyril Searle; Charles Surface, Fred Robinson; Crabtree, Ed. Lamb; Sir Benjamin Backbite, Eben Plympton; Rowley, T. J. Hind; Moses, H. B. Phillips; Lady Teazle, Marie Gordon; Maria, Maude Harrison; Lady Sneerwell, Roberta Norwood; Mrs. Candour, Mrs. Farren. "The Rivals" was given on Wednesday and Thursday, "The Road to Ruin" on Friday and Saturday. The auditorium has been crowded at each representation, the engagement being a most decided success, financially as well as artistically. "The School for Scandal," in completeness of presentation, did not compare with that of a previous production of it at this house last season, under the management of Mrs. F. W. Lander. There seemed to be somewhat of a dearth of both scenery and costumes. Mrs. Farren made her first appearance this season as Mrs. Candour. She met with a most hearty and cordial reception. Her Mrs. Malaprop was also excellent, and most deserving of commendation. The principal feature of "The Road to Ruin" was the wonderful hound into prominence and popularity made by Miss Maude Harrison, a recent debutante at this establishment. Her conception and acting of the part of Sophia has rarely if ever been excelled. A few more successes of the kind would place Miss Harrison, who is a lady of surpassing beauty as to face, figure and physique, in the foremost rank of her professional sisters.

WILLIAM CARLETON will shortly appear in a new drama, and managers having vacant dates are requested to address Rufus Somerby & Co., as per advertisement.

GUS. MACDERMOTT, assisted by Wm. Forrester and the Misses Rosa Keene and Millie Cook, late of the Julia Mathews Comic-opera Company, occupied the boards of the National Theatre, Washington, D. C., during the past week, appearing in "Brought to Book," a bright and sparkling comedy, resembling in many respects the play of "Rosedale." Mr. Macdermott is a clever actor and a good singer, and has made a favorable impression with our playgoers. John E. Owens commences a week's engagement on Nov. 15, and will be followed 22 by Mrs. James A. Oates' Comic-opera Company. Advices of Nov. 14.

THE KIT CARSON COMBINATION is billed to perform in Reading, Pa., Nov. 16. T. V. Jones is the advance agent.

PARTIES traveling West, and desiring to play in Cheyenne, Wyoming Territory, are referred to J. Mc DANIEL, card in another column.

THE BUFFALO BILL COMBINATION played to capital houses in Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 11, 12, notwithstanding the fact that their reputation was considerably damaged by a troupe last season purporting to be the genuine. From there they proceeded to Columbus, Ga., Nov. 13, Montgomery, Ala., 15, 16, Selma 17, Mobile 18, 19, Galveston, Texas, one week, commencing 22, Austin 29, 30, Houston Dec. 1, 2, 3, New Orleans two weeks, commencing Dec. 5.

MRS. D. P. BOWERS and J. C. McCollom were the stellar attractions at the Opera-house, Rochester, N. Y., the past week, to fair business. The opera selected was "The Hunchback" was produced Nov. 8, "Lady Audley's Secret" 9, and Martha Lafitte John-son's play of "Marti" 10, 11. Of those in the cast, Mrs. Bowers as Marti, McCollom as Arthur Mortimer, Hall as Vincent Etheridge, Mary Wells as Rose, and Lizzie Hall as Marie were worthy of praise. Little Genevieve Mills assumed the quite important part of Lillie in a manner to call forth many encomiums. Her enunciation was very distinct for so young a child. "Mary Stuart" was presented 12, "Lucrezia Borgia" 13, "The Lancashire Lass" 15 the stock company, and on the 16th Robert McWade begins an engagement of five nights. Correspondence dated Nov. 13.

MANAGER TAYLEURE of the Variety Theatre, New Orleans, is engaged in a vigorous quarrel with *The Daily Times* of that city over the free-list question, the editor of the latter heard through the columns of his own paper, on the 6th inst., in a sweeping condemnation of the French Opera-bouffe Company now at the Varieties, and the manager publicly responded the same evening. The publication of the correspondence we append. Mr. Tayleure, in a card to the public, says:

In the success of a theatre, dedicated as this has been to the best entertainment of the public, the entire community have a direct interest, and are entitled to know the causes which may obstruct its prosperity. It is a duty, therefore, which, in this view of the case, I owe, not less to the public service than to the cause of art, to make known the ominous and unwarrantable and ruinous dictation, which has not even the blackmailer's excuse of necessity to palliate its meanness.

CORRESPONDENCE.—[No. 1.]
VARIETIES THEATRE, N. O., Oct. 31, 1875.

J. N. STOUTENYER, Esq.—*Dear Sir:* Be good enough to send to the names of four members of your editorial staff, to represent *The Times* upon the free list of this theatre, and so oblige. This is, I believe, below the number heretofore accorded you; but, from the increase of your press, the increase of free admissions seldom fell nightly below thirty-eight, the number recorded on the list, and sometimes reached to sixty, you will recognize, I think, the necessity of this limitation. It was at first proposed to adopt the system which obtains in New York, Boston, and in fact all the Northern cities, and assign to each paper one representative, but as I have a desire to deal in the matter as one professional interest and obligations to stars dictate; and, after consultation with the agent of the French Opera Company, and others representing interests more or less identical with my own, the number first mentioned was ultimately agreed upon. I greatly desire to render the Varieties an honorable success, and to that end ask your co-operation. I base this request upon no traffic in courtesies or shop-keeping principle, but upon that respect for the stage as an intellectual recreation which underlies my ambition, and which should become commend it to support.

It has been customary here, I am told, to accept orders of admission written by other than the managers; a system productive of commercial prudence and profession-al independence could only result in ruin, and I respectfully ask your aid in utterly breaking it down.

This explanation seems a proper one to make, and I tender it, therefore, frankly and confidently.

I am sir, with respect, faithfully yours,
C. W. TAYLEURE.

[No. 2.]
The New Orleans Times Office,
NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 1, 1875.

C. W. TAYLEURE.—DEAR SIR: I find it difficult to select only four members from our staff, and, as it amounts to the same thing to you, I would prefer you would send, addressed to me, four tickets each day.

Truly, etc., etc.,
J. N. STOUTENYER, Editor.

This suggestion the manager verbally declined, and brought down upon himself this curt rejoinder:

[No. 3.]
The New Orleans Times, NOV. 2, 1875.

C. W. TAYLEURE, ESQ., MANAGER VARIETIES THEATRE.—SIR: I am not satisfied with the arrangement of four of our staff on the free-list, but four tickets each night, or four season tickets to bearer, would be perfectly agreeable. We regard our notices as worth as much, at least, as your tickets. If your principals do not agree with our view of the case, then we will both pay cash as we go for what we want of each other. Yours very truly,
J. M. STOUTENYER, Editor *Times.*

[No. 4.]
VARIETIES THEATRE, Nov. 2, 1875.

J. N. STOUTENYER, ESQ.—I am sorry you are dissatisfied with the form of my intended courtesy—less, however, because of the required surrender of my business revocation of the responsibility of accepting yours. I don't like the resentful tone of your alternatives. I trust that my offer of a valuable courtesy cannot reasonably be construed into a provocation to assault and battery. I won't thwart your commercial inclinations; but pardon my saying that, in weighing your editorial utterances against my free tickets, you lower the dignity of your columns considerably beneath the estimate of my esteem. Let me correct a mistake of yours. I have no principals; my authority is paramount here.

Very truly yours,
C. W. TAYLEURE.

MUSICAL.

MISS ADELAIDE PHILLIPP'S Italian-opera Company made its first appearance in Washington, D. C., Nov. 8, at Ford's Opera-house, in Rossini's "Barber of Seville," to a large and critical audience. Signor Carpi (baritone) made his debut in this country on this occasion in the role of Figaro, and more than sustained the demands of the character. He is pleasing in personal appearance, possessing a rich, fresh voice, admirable execution and decided ability as an actor. Tuesday evening "La Favorita" was presented. Wednesday evening "Il Trovatore," in which Miss Violetta Cole made her first appearance in Washington, and Signor Baganini (tenor) made his debut in this country, and made a fair impression as Manrico. "La Favorita" was repeated on Thursday evening, introducing, for the first time in America, Miss Matilda Phillipps (sister of Adelaide), in the role of Cinderilla, and in which she achieved a most decided success before one of the most fashionable and critical audiences ever congregated in the Opera-house. At the matinee on Saturday "Il Trovatore" was given, and in the evening Bellini's "Romeo and Juliet," with Miss Matilda Phillipps as Romeo. The merits of Tom Carl, Signor Tagliapietra and Miss Adelaide Phillipps are too well known to need mention at my hands. Suffice it to say that they repeated the triumphs of former occasions. Taken as a whole, this has proven one of the most satisfactory seasons of Italian opera ever in Washington in some years. The choruses were rather light, but the orchestra was excellent. This enterprise is the individual venture of Miss Adelaide Phillipps, and to her is due all the credit of its organization. The prices were $1 general admission, $1.50 and $2 for reserved seats. Geo. W. Colby is the general business manager; W. T. Elliott, advance agent; and A. Montmorency, treasurer. The route ahead is Wilmington, Del., Nov. 15, 16; Baltimore 17, 18, 19, 20; Richmond, Va., Nov. 22, one week; the week commencing Nov. 29 will be divided between St. Petersburg, Portsmouth and Norfolk, Charleston, S. C., Dec. 6, thence south to New Orleans. Letter of Nov. 14.

THE DAISY POLKA," by Weissenbach; "First Success," by H. Maylath; "Ocean Breeze Waltz," by Chas. Mollinhauer; Rollin Howard's song of "Papa says I May," and Howard Paul's comicality, "The Fighting Dog," by Fred Maccabe, have recently been issued by Fred Blume, publisher, this city.

BLIND TOM is to concertize in Troy, N. Y., Nov. 25, and 26, 27.

AT THE BROOKLYN ACADEMY OF MUSIC, a season of grand English opera will occupy all the nights of this week, the Kellogg Troupe presenting the following operas: "Mignon," "Huguenots," "Lily of Killarney," "Marriage of Figaro," "Bohemian Girl" and "Rose of Castile."

L. PERCY WILLIAMS is requested to send his address to Fred G. Berger, manager of the Berger family, who show at Augusta, Ga., Nov. 16, 20, Charleston, S. C., 22, 23.

THE HOLMAN ENGLISH-OPERA COMPANY appeared at the Academy of Music, Reading, Pa., Nov. 9, in "Les Cloches de Corneville," to a good audience. The Misses Julia and Julia Holman rendered their respective parts in excellent style, and were well supported by Mr. Bandish as Marasquin, G. H. Barton as Don Bolero, and Mr. Ryse as Mourzouk, while the rest of the cast was comparatively light, with the exception of Vernon Sydney, who appeared under disadvantage as the unsuitable part of Pedro. They play at Harrisburg 16, Columbia 11, Lancaster 12, Wilmington, Del., 13. Thence to Richmond, Va., Norfolk and Charleston.

PROF. J. N. GOODALL Jr., violinist, and E. A. Tilton, pianist, can be engaged by addressing as per card.

THE LIEDERKRANZ of New York visited the Central Grounds, Philadelphia, on Sunday, Nov. 14, being the guests of the Maennerchor during their short sojourn in that city.

CHARLES H. JARVIS' thirteenth season of classical chamber concerts will be inaugurated on the 27th inst. at the Natatorium Hall, Philadelphia.

CHAS. D. BLAKE'S new song-and-chorus, "Mother, the Old Home Lonely?" can be obtained of Wm. Ford & Co., publishers, New York.

THE REDPATH ENGLISH-OPERA COMPANY performed Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 10. The company includes Misses Clara B. Nickels and Abby R. Clark, Messrs. Charles H. Clark and Edward S. Payson. J. Howard is the pianist.

THE KELLOGG OPERA TROUPE on Nov. 6 gave "positively the last opera performance of any kind to take place in Boston this season." And Strakosch and Maretzek now say that in all probability the "positively last season of Italian opera" will take place at the Boston Theatre some time in January. Brignoli, Parepante and Belloc on will probably be members of the company.....The Mexican Juvenile Opera Company begins an engagement Nov. 2 in Beethoven Hall, Boston, Mass.....Titiens sang in "Elijah" at the Music Hall, with success.....The Philharmonic Club gave a concert in Tremont Temple Nov. 17.

AT MRS. CHANFRAU'S VARIETIES THEATRE, New Orleans, La., the French Opera-bouffe Company continued to attract large audiences. Mlle. Geoffroy, Mlle. Nardyn, Mlle. Hodez and Mlle. Lucie Fye, Mons. De Querey, Mons. Duplan and Mons. Ludovic have received flattering testimonials as to their acceptability as artists. The operas presented have been "Girofle-Girofla," "Madame Angot," and one new to this locality, entitled "Le Canard a Trois Becs," which was produced Nov. 6 and was well received. Great attention has been given in the production of these operas in the way of costumes, mounting and scenery.

AN EXPERIENCED LEADER of brass and string bands desires an engagement. See "Leader's" card.

THREE MUSICIANS, violin, piano and cornet players, who advertise that they understand the variety business, desire positions.

MISS SOPHIA FLORA HEILBRON, pianist, made her first appearance in Philadelphia Nov. 9 at the Amateur Drawing-room, in that city, and created a very favorable impression. She was assisted by Messrs. MAX FRIEDMANN, W. STOLL Jr. and F. AUBERT, and appeared again, at a matinee-concert at the same establishment, 10.

THEODORE THOMAS' second symphony concert was given at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, Nov. 12, before an excellent audience. Mme. Antoinette Sterling sang a recitative and aria from MacFarren's oratorio of "St. John the Baptist," and a couple of German solos.

THE PHILADELPHIA PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY is the name adopted by a new musical organization of Philadelphia, under the leadership of William Wolsieffer. Its principal object is to afford the younger class of professionals in that city the opportunity to practice together and take part in the rendition of the highest grades of orchestral music.

THE CINCINNATI ORCHESTRA gave its first concert this season at Pike's Opera-house, that city, on the 11th, the audience being very large.

THURIANI TROUPE are to concertize at Pike's Opera-house, Cincinnati, O., Nov. 22, 27, 28.

THE LEIDERKRANZ SOCIETY of Chicago, Ill., sang the opera of "The Merry Wives of Windsor" at McVicker's Theatre all the past week to large audiences.

THE KELLOGG English-opera Company, strengthened by the addition of the Seguins, will appear at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, for two weeks, commencing Nov. 22. On the 23d inst. Wm. Hamilton the baritone, having recovered from his long and severe indisposition, will make his first appearance this season in Philadelphia, the occasion being a benefit tendered to him.

THEODORE WACHTEL and troupe, under the direction of A. Neuendorff, will shortly commence a season of opera at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia.

THE KELLOGG ENGLISH-OPERA COMPANY occupied the Providence, R. I., Opera-house Nov. 8, 9. The audiences were good. Miss Kellogg was announced to appear on both evenings in "The Marriage of Figaro" 8, and "Mignon" 9, but an ulcerated sore throat prevented, and "The Huguenots" was substituted for the first evening without her, the performance of which actually wearied the audience. Miss Kitty Sharpe, and Weslyn and Casey also appearing on that date.

AT ESCOTT'S VARIETIES, Philadelphia, a pleasing programme was presented during the week ending Nov. 13, the fresh features thereof being the threating feats of Prof. Mitchell, Lew Spencer's comical new act of "The Dutch Duelist," and the protean drama of "The Brigands of Philadelphia," which brought the entertainment to a close, and introduced favorably therein the author—Valentine Love. Robert E. Frayne, Nellie Maskell and Billy Wright. Miss Minnie Lee, Alice Napier and Wm. Forepaugh closed on the 13th inst. Frankie Etta, James Roome, Frank Jones, Tom Granger and W. B. Tustin open on the 15th inst., when will be produced Valentine Love's nautical drama of "The Female Pirate." The attendance at this establishment has been excellent. An extra matinee takes place on the 18th inst. to defray Charley Monroe's funeral expenses.

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A LEADER OF BRASS BAND, also a Dutch and Negro comedian, are wanted by Lew Woodward, who advertises.

SANYEAH, female gymnast, publishes several complimentary press notices in another column, to which we refer managers.

WESLYN AND CASEY, now performing at the Grand Central Theatre, Philadelphia, state that their first open date is March 13, 1876.

AT FRED MEYER'S OPERA-HOUSE, Wilkesbarre, Pa., Hughey Haggerty, John Latour, Frank Clark, Sallie Clark, Sam Roberts and the Burton Brothers performed the past week. No departures. To arrive Nov. 15: Minnie Lee, Kitty Smith, Mlle. Victoria and Lou Monroe.

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THE DU PONTS, gymnasts, jugglers, etc., advertise that they can be engaged. They are well recommended by Hogben & Martin of the Church-street Opera-house, New Haven, Ct.

AT THE GRAND CENTRAL VARIETIES, New Orleans, LA., at our latest advices, the company included Little Dot, Abbie Farnsworth, Gilday and Gineven, Lizzie Harmon, Harry Spriggs, James Garner, Harry Ashpard, John Oonoll, Edens May, the Jewell Sisters, Jessie Wallace, Katie Bell and Millie Albertine.

A. W. S., whose address find in another column, would like to have an engagement with a variety or minstrel troupe. He can take a negro or old-man character.

FRANK HASSALL, Irish and Dutch comedian, is now performing at the Norfolk (Va.) Varieties. Managers can address him for engagements care of this office.

THE HENRYS, clog-trio, can be addressed for engagements care of this office.

MANAGER HOWARD of the Globe Theatre, New Orleans, La., publishes a card in this issue, which is signed by the members of the company of that theatre, denying the report that he has not paid salaries since the opening, and also recommending his establishment to the profession.

LA MENDO CORDIAN and a lady song-and-dance performer are wanted by J. P. Fabel, who advertises.

LITTLE TODD, the juvenile pedestal acrobat, now performing with "The Humpty Dumpty" troupe at Booth's Theatre, this city, can be found advertised in another column.

HARRY G. RICHMOND, who is now performing at the Grand Central Theatre, Philadelphia, publishes a complimentary notice, from *The Evening Express* of that city, in another department.

THE ADELPHI VARIETY THEATRE, Wilmington, Del., which has a seating capacity of six hundred, is advertised to rent.

A LADY SERIO-COMIC SINGER, also a song-and-dance lady, can find engagements at the Occidental Music Hall by applying to Managers W. H. Stewart & Co., as per advertisement.

THE NEW PEOPLE at the Theatre Comique, St. Louis, Mo., on Nov. 7 were Burton Stanley and J. A. Gulick. Stanley was handsomely dressed in female attire, and sang several popular songs in good style, and J. A. Gulick made quite a hit with his extemporaneous singing. On Sunday night the first of a series of spectacular ballets to be given this season was presented, and the augmented ball-t corps, with Acton's very handsome scenery, proved a great treat to the large audiences. Miss Leona Dare, whose arrival I failed to notice in my last letter, and who has been the great attraction during the past two weeks, closes 13 for New York. Closing same date are Andy and Annie Hughes, to Indianapolis; Miss Frankie, to Chicago; Allie Drayton, to New York; Haley Bros., to Indianapolis. To open 14: the original Pell Family of Bellringers, Minnie Leder, vocalist, and Delehanty and Cummings, song-and-dance.....Miss Viola Clifton, an excellent change artist; Geo. Volna, a wonderful contortionist; Mlle. Idalie, who led the ballet; and Julian Kent were the new people at Deagle's on Nov. 7. "Wild Bill" was the great attraction, with Julian Kent in the title-role. It is a good play of its kind, full of exciting situations, and, we think, will please the patrons of variety shows. During the progress of the piece the hero has a fight with a real bear, which is cleverly done. Comanche Jim was taken sick on Sunday night, and his part had to be played by Col. Simons, the agent. G. D. Aken deserves credit for the manner in which he played Capt. Huntley. He is just entering the profession, and took this part at an hour's notice, the person cast for the part having suddenly become ill. Julian Kent and Ocwenaro's lion close 13 for Chicago. Harry Clifford, who has taken charge of the stage, closes on Nov. 20 for Cincinnati, as does Miss Lottie Grant. The Bennet Sisters, dancers, and W. J. Fleming, in "Around the World in Eighty Days," open 14.....Rooney's Variety Troupe of horizontal bar performers. Geo. Dempster-Hughey and Ollie McNany, and the Raymond Bros. were the arrivals 7. Hughey McNany danced a jig hard to excel; Ollie McNany vocalized to good effect; the Raymond Bros. sang trios very nicely; and Geo. Dempster acted as interlocutor in the minstrel scene, and also assumed the management of the stage. Senorita Philomena closes 13, and the Hassons—Sadie and Billy—open 14.....John G. Steele, professionally known as Harry Percy, is lying dangerously ill at the St. Charles Hotel, St. Louis, Mo. His complaint is chronic rheumatism, and the doctors have pronounced his case almost hopeless. He was for a long time engaged at Deagle's Theatre, playing heavy business, and his fellow-actors are taking the best care of him. Letter of Nov. 12.

THE NEW ARRIVALS at the Adelphi, Toledo, O., Nov. 8, were Joseph A. Arthur, Lizzie Mulvey, Violetta, and the Holland Brothers. Mr. Arthur's burlesque, "The Girl of the Period," was well put on, and proved very attractive. Lizzie Mulvey reappeared in serio-comic songs. Mlle. Violetta, aided by the Holland Brothers, then did a fine trapeze act. Leon Whettony and Shaffer and Nelson close 13. Adams and Ranson and Emma Bretto open 15. Biz improving. Con Conway, a new arrival, is a Dutch comedian; William and Emma Thousson, fair Dutch vocalists; and the Leon Family, gymnasts. Biz continues slow. The departures on the 13th will be the Thoussons, for St. Louis. To appear on the 15th: Tim Morris, Ella Heflin and Charley Vincent..... At the Eden Musee, a hall in which to show the Cosmorama, are Harry Osborne, Cora Everett, Maud Lenoire, Andy Armstrong, Billy Ford, Sam Pollock and Charley Adams."

AT THE HOWARD ATHENÆUM, Boston, Mass., the programme this week opened with the sketch of "The Musical Mule," in addition to which are a favorite, and he appeared to much advantage in his sketch of "Brown's Birthday." Japanese Tommy was infinitely amusing in his specialty of "My Big Brother." Richard Rinehart and Paul cleverly performed a variety of gymnastic evolutions, and the capital serio-comic vocalism of Little Bertie Rinehart, only five years of age, formed one of the most pleasing features of the entertainment. Signor A. Grossi's new ballet of "The Village Festival" introduced a pretty and picturesquely attired ballet-corps, and was rendered additionally attractive by the very graceful dancing of Miles. De Rosa, Elise and Leontine. The sensational drama of "Yacup" concluded the programme, with the principal parts well sustained by Geo. W. Thompson, G. B. Radcliffe, H. G. Richmond, Jas. M. Ward and Miss Sallie Apt. The departures on the 13th inst. were Wayne and Lovely, Miss Jennie Engle, and John H. Carle. The engagement of Dr. S. M. Landis, in his tragedy of "The Fiend, or the Torturer of Innocence," is announced for the 15th inst.; Emmerson and Clark, Miss Kitty Sharpe, and Weslyn and Casey also appearing on that date.

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ALLA, sensational gymnast, has a few vacant dates prior to his departure for Europe, which he desires to fill. His address, etc., are published in another column.

THE DU PONTS, gymnasts, jugglers, etc., advertise that they can be engaged. They are well recommended by Hogben & Martin of the Church-street Opera-house, New Haven, Ct.

AT THE GRAND CENTRAL VARIETIES, New Orleans, LA., at our latest advices, the company included Little Dot, Abbie Farnsworth, Gilday and Gineven, Lizzie Harmon, Harry Spriggs, James Garner, Harry Ashpard, John Oonoll, Edens May, the Jewell Sisters, Jessie Wallace, Katie Bell and Millie Albertine.

A. W. S., whose address find in another column, would like to have an engagement with a variety or minstrel troupe. He can take a negro or old-man character.

FRANK HASSALL, Irish and Dutch comedian, is now performing at the Norfolk (Va.) Varieties. Managers can address him for engagements care of this office.

THE HENRYS, clog-trio, can be addressed for engagements care of this office.

MANAGER HOWARD of the Globe Theatre, New Orleans, La., publishes a card in this issue, which is signed by the members of the company of that theatre, denying the report that he has not paid salaries since the opening, and also recommending his establishment to the profession.

LA MENDO CORDIAN and a lady song-and-dance performer are wanted by J. P. Fabel, who advertises.

LITTLE TODD, the juvenile pedestal acrobat, now performing with "The Humpty Dumpty" troupe at Booth's Theatre, this city, can be found advertised in another column.

HARRY G. RICHMOND, who is now performing at the Grand Central Theatre, Philadelphia, publishes a complimentary notice, from *The Evening Express* of that city, in another department.

THE ADELPHI VARIETY THEATRE, Wilmington, Del., which has a seating capacity of six hundred, is advertised to rent.

A LADY SERIO-COMIC SINGER, also a song-and-dance lady, can find engagements at the Occidental Music Hall by applying to Managers W. H. Stewart & Co., as per advertisement.

THE NEW PEOPLE at the Theatre Comique, Providence, R. I., Nov. 8, were R. M. Carroll and Sons, who appeared in a very comical Irish sketch. They introduced several songs-and-dances to loud applause. The other new people were J. W. McAndrews, whose mere appearance on the stage is always a signal for applause; Seaman and Somers, two very good song-and-dance men; Miss Eloise Allen, who is an excellent singer; and Miss Minnie Seaman, who is also a good vocalist. The only departures 13 was Barney McNulty, who opens at Tony Pastor's, New York, 15. McKee and Rogers are announced for 15. Manager Stalker gave two performances by the same company 12, one at the Comique and another at Pawtucket, R. I. A special train conveyed the performers to and fro without a minute's delay at either end. Manager Stalker will take the following company on the road 22 for one week: J. W. McAndrews, Harris and Carroll, Harry Kennedy, John Le Clair, James Kelly, Steve Rogers, Andy McKee, the Freeman Sisters, Lulu Richmond and Alice Leslie. Route: Worcester, Mass., 22, Springfield 23, Meriden, Ct., 24, Norwich 25, New London 26, New Haven 27.

THE FRESH FEATURES at the Central Theatre, Baltimore, Md., on Nov. 8 were Manchester and Jennings, Gorman and Romer and Pamnie Archer. Manchester and Jennings appeared in an original specialty entitled "The Fat Baltimore Aldermen," which was received with great applause. Gorman and Romer, in Teutonic vocalisms, were good, and Pamnie Archer sang several airs very nicely. The departures Nov. 13 were the Clare Sisters to the Comique, Cumberland, Md.; James D. Roome, to Enochs' Varieties; and Sharpley and Fields, to Fox's, Philadelphia. Announcements for Nov. 15: Maggie Gray, Frankie Christie, the Seigels, Lizzie Wilson, Lillie Francis, Antoinette Kurtz, Sally and Lucy Clinedop, Stella Hastings, Claudia Ward, Ida Floyd, Rosie Lloyd, Katie Morris, Emma De Zoda and Marie La Voke.....The Irma Socials gave an entertainment at the Maryland Institute on Nov. 9, which was very well attended. The programme consisted of variety acts by G. F. Campbell, Ned Everhart, Frank Rutledge, Geo. Bunting, Harry Leonard, D. B. Howard, R. J. Allen, Rogers and Riley, Harris and Matthews, C. H. Stanley, Scott Hanrey, John Atwell, and Harry Fenner.....At the Odeon business has been good. The new people on Nov. 8 were Harry Fenner in his Dutch specialties; Lillie Raymond, a pretty vocalist; Johnny Barley, Ethiopian comedian; Kitty Rowell, who sang several comic songs; and Lydia Fay. The departures Nov. 13 were Louisa Henderson, to Pittsburg, and Helen Revere, to Providence, R. I. Maggie Bowers opens Nov. 15.....The O'Neill Combination and Mary Howes are announced to open at the Centennial Variety Nov. 15. Letter of Nov. 14.

AT THE ODEON VARIETY THEATRE, Newark, N. J., the business the past week has been very good. The Foy Sisters and the Langlois Brothers were the fresh faces Nov. 8. The former in their specialties are especially worthy of mention, and they were recalled nightly. The Langlois Brothers do a very clever juggling act, Avonia Madden failed to appear. Departures 13: Alice Bateman and Billy Noonan, who lay off one week, and open at the Olympic, New York, 22; the Langlois Brothers, to New York. Announced for 15: King Sarbro, John Carl, and Maggie Bowers.....Chisholm's Australian combination open to-night. The new people last week were Harry Cliffert in a selection of well-rendered songs; Worden and Mack in song-and-dance to much applause; and De Witt Cook, who in his manipulation of the Indian clubs is unusually fine, and made a decided hit. Closes 13: Miss Virginia Stickney, to the Comique, New York; the Valdis Sisters, no engagement; Ned Wambold, to Hooley's, Brooklyn; Fred Sharpley, to Hartford, Ct.; Winona Bridges and Harry Cliffert. Underlined for 15: Andre Christol, Roman wrestler, to be assisted by Mons. Emile Regnier the Russian wrestler; Mons. Cullin, Mons. C. Matthews and Edward Leopold, Alice and Bobby Daly, and Prof. J. Markley. Letter of Nov. 13.

THE NEW PEOPLE appearing at the Theatre Comique, Cleveland, O., Nov. 8 were Murphy and Shannon and the Royal Japs. The house has been crowded nightly. The people underlined for 15 are Griffin and Rice, Ella Davis, Georgie May and La Petite Florence. The departures 13 were Emma Bretto, to the Adelphi, Toledo, O.; Tim Morris and Ella Heflin, to Grand Central, Cincinnati; Archie White and Ella Esmond, to Theatre Comique, Toledo; and Harry Gordon, to Buffalo.

THE COLISSEUM, Chicago, Ill., Hamlin Brothers proprietors, is a new place of amusement recently opened, and musical combinations and other variety novelties are requested to send their terms and open dates. See card.

BANTON OPERA-HOUSE, Syracuse, N. Y., will be opened for the season Nov. 22, and variety specialty artists and dramatic stars are referred to Manager G. A. Henderson's advertisement.

THE WAITE SISTERS, who are now performing at the Theatre Comique, Toledo, O., where they can be addressed, state that they will be at liberty after Nov. 29.

GORMAN AND ROMER are at present engaged at the Central Theatre, Baltimore, Md., and open at the Theatre Comique, this city, Nov. 22.

KITTY ENDERSON and George W. Moore, who began an engagement at the Bella Union, San Francisco, Cal., on Nov. 1, were the only fresh appearances since our last report.

A LADY PARTNER is wanted for trapeze business by M. E. Gray, who advertises.

AT THE ADELPHI, Buffalo, N. Y., business has been good. Charlotte Stanley began an engagement Nov. 8 in the play of "Too Late," which was brought out there last Winter, and fully noticed at that time. The other new faces were the St. Felix Ballet Troupe, who have taken well; Patti Rosa, a favorite, who adds to a Lancashire clog creditably in addition to singing serio-comic songs; and Bobby Scott, who, with Patti Rosa, made a good impression in the sketch of "The Irish Servants." Western and Waling, Emerson and Clark, and Johnny Shay held over from the previous week. Miss Eveline Le Claire, Wesley and Leon was next on the list, and Scanlon and Cronin followed him with their new sketch of "Life in a Tenement-house." Gus Williams, McKee and Rogers (in their original act, "Mischief"), Harry Bloodgood's stump-speech, John and Maggie Fielding, the Henri Family, Lulu Delmay, and the Garnellas, completed the programme, which closed with Gus Williams as Fritz Grubben, a much-abused Dutchman. Next week Julia Mathews opens as Josephine in "The Soldier's Pride," supported by John L. Hall, Emily Wiseman and a strong company. J. C. Stewart, Sam Devere, and Wayne and Lovely also make their first appearances. Letter dated Nov. 13.

THE BOISSE FAMILY, Miss Emma Grattan, Miss Jennie Logan, Miss Josie Farron, J. H. Larkin and Carrie Armstrong, Eugene Blitz and George W. Barnum were the fresh attractions at Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 8. The gymnastic exercises of the Boissets are skillfully accomplished, and the athletic feats of Mlle. Nellis (who is advertised as one of the family) are thrilling. Miss Grattan, also a vocalist of respectable abilities, but during the beginning of the week she gave a selection of songs that, however popular in the Eastern cities, are not of the kind that greatly please a Pittsburg audience. The dances of Misses Logan and Farron are very neatly executed. There is nothing strikingly natural in the Germanisms of J. H. Larkin and Carrie Armstrong, but their performances are the occasion of considerable hilarity. The Punch-and-Judy show of Mr. Blitz is amusing, and meets with favor. Mr. Barnum is a clever actor, and to good advantage in that capacity. Those announced for Nov. 15 are the Cawthons, Alfred Listone, the Clark Brothers and Will H. Vane.....Minnie Loder passed a few hours with her Pittsburg acquaintances on the 10th.

TERMS.

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FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor,
CLIPPER BUILDING Centre and Leonard streets, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

HARRY G. RICHMOND, Grand Central Theatre, The Phila. Evening "Express," Nov. 6, says: Last Thursday evening, the Amateur Drawing-room was crowded. * * * The well-known Phila. favorite Mr. H. G. Richmond sang in his usual good style. At the end of the fifth song he was compelled to appear before the curtain in response to long and continued cries of "speech." He gave one in his inimitable style. 34-1t*

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DUTCH HENDELS.
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A SUCCESSFUL ENGAGEMENT,
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Open at VAUDEVILLE THEATRE,
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SUCCESSFUL OPENING
OF THE
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Have received thousands of applications throughout the entire country the past seasons from Lyceum Lecture Course Committees, Firemen Companies, Clubs, Military Societies, School Committees, Home Orphan Institutes, Temperance and Benevolent Societies, and many mechanic and other organizations, asking and inquiring particulars, if the services of our company could be engaged on a certain day for one or two nights to play for their benefits, etc. We have also received hundreds of applications from proprietors of Opera-houses, Theatres, Agents of Halls, Billposters and others, wanting to know if we would arrange dates to play for them on certainty, or as a 50 per cent receipts for one or two nights for their own special speculations, etc., etc. But all such applications we had to decline to negotiate, owing to an extensive traveling route being always arranged five and nine months ahead, which prevented us from accepting any of the above offers whatever. But now we take great pleasure to announce to all the above applicants that we have made arrangements the coming season to accept all such above-mentioned engagements, providing the same will come on our regular route, or within forty to sixty miles from each city we visit, and we to reserve the exclusive right to fix the day and date for such benefits most convenient to our route. Our terms will be from two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) to four hundred and fifty dollars ($450) per night, according to the size of the city and the standing reputation of the company therein. We will give the entire entertainment, and furnish all our regular usual advertisements, consisting of large Pictorial Posters, Advance Ribbon Dodgers, Daily Minstrel Heralds of eight pages of reading matter, Red Band Dodgers and House Programmes. We will pay for posting and advertisements in dailies; and, in fact, we will pay and furnish everything else required to make the entertainment a success except opera-house or hall rent, license, gas, and help required to run the same, which must be furnished and paid for by the parties engaging us. We will also furnish the services of our two first-class agents, who will advertise each and every city thoroughly seven to ten days in advance. First-class managers of theatres wishing to make engagements during the regular season, for one or two weeks on a certainty, will meet with prompt attention, and we will endeavor to fix such dates to suit them. The following are some of the cities we shall visit this coming season, giving an idea of our route to all intended applicants, and they can govern themselves accordingly: Commencing with the old, reliable city of Pittsburg, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Boston, Brooklyn, Cleveland, Louisville, Chicago, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia, Milwaukee, Providence, R. I., Lowell, Manchester, Portland, Worcester, Hartford, Lawrence, Albany, Newark, Trenton, Harrisburg, Wilmington, Easton, Scranton, Lancaster, Elmira, Utica, Williamsport, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, Watertown, Wheeling, Columbus, Erie, Detroit, East Saginaw, Grand Rapids, Fort Wayne, Battle Creek, Lafayette, Dayton, Indianapolis, Terre Haute, Marquette, Portsmouth, Lexington, Evansville, Memphis, Nashville, Jackson, Vicksburg, New Orleans, Galveston, Houston, Little Rock, Cairo, Quincy, Keokuk, Peoria, Springfield, Bloomington, Madison, La Crosse, St. Paul, Des Moines, Minneapolis, Dubuque, Fond du Lac, Green Bay, Mankato, Leavenworth City, Council Bluffs, Sioux City, Yankton, Omaha, Denver City, Salt Lake, San Francisco, Sacramento, Stockton, Marysville, Virginia City, Kansas City, St. Joseph, Atchison, Jefferson City, Huntsville, Ala., Chattanooga, Knoxville, Richmond, Petersburg, Richmond, Montreal, Quebec, Ottawa, and Toronto. All letters of application must be addressed to No. 135 North Third street, Philadelphia, Pa., to
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HARRY ROBINSON'S MINSTRELS.—One of the largest audiences that have assembled at the Opera-house for many a day greeted Harry Robinson's Minstrels last evening. The hall was filled to its utmost, even standing room being in demand. The performance was, on the whole, considerably above mediocrity. Some of the features were tip-top, and elicited enthusiastic applause.

The features worthy of special mention were the female impersonations of George Robinson, the cornet-solo of Hi Henry, the Dutch song-and-dance and character impersonations, and the song-and-dance of Green and Sadler.

The performance closed with one of the most laughable afterpieces ever produced upon the stage in this city. The humorous as well as some of the other parts possessed the merit of novelty, and, taken altogether, Harry can congratulate himself upon having created a very favorable impression.—GATES CITY, KEOKUK, IOWA.

ROBINSON'S MINSTRELS.—Notwithstanding the unfavorable weather, an audience very fair in size witnessed the performance of Harry Robinson's Minstrels at the Opera-house last night. The entertainment was all that had been promised, and was to many an agreeable surprise. The programme was attractive, and the performance succeeded in pleasing the audience. One feature which gave satisfaction was the music, in which Robinson's is probably not equaled by any other minstrel troupe in the country. Hi Henry, the great cornet player, is all that is represented, and is a big card, either in the band or in his solo before the audience. The famous Billy McAllister and Charley Armstrong are funny enough to keep the audience in good humor. Armstrong made a hit in his Dutch performance, which was voted immense. George Robinson, the female impersonator, was one of the attractions of the programme. Green and Sadler brought down the house at every appearance. They are very good in song-and-dance and clog. Altogether, the performance was a good one, and worthy of patronage wherever it goes.—Robinson's troupe is due in Quincy whenever he returns.—DAILY HERALD, QUINCY, ILL.

HARRY ROBINSON.—It makes little or no difference to the people of Kansas City whether it rains, snows, or is fine, when a first-class minstrel troupe is announced at the Opera-house. There is always a full house. Last night was no exception to the general rule. The house was a brilliant one, notwithstanding the rain. The entertainment given by Harry Robinson's Minstrels was far above the average Kiblopian combination, and gave general satisfaction. It is without exception the peer of all minstrel troupes extant, and would draw a large house in this city for a week hence. There is nothing old, stale or vulgar about the programme; it abounds with gems of wit and bouquets of melody, and enlisted constant encores of satisfaction from beginning to the close. The songs are all new and well rendered. The female impersonation and the cornet solo were enthusiastically applauded, and were without doubt worthy of the praise awarded. Taken as a whole, Harry Robinson's Minstrels are a perfect success, and deserve a full house wherever they go.—DAILY TIMES, KANSAS CITY, MO. 34-1t*

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TO OUR PROFESSIONAL FRIENDS.
In regard to the very FLATTERING NOTICE which was inserted in last week's CLIPPER, alluding to us, we can only return our most sincere and cordial thanks. As far as salary is concerned, we can only say if a GOOD, SUBSTANTIAL salary is any proof of a performer, then we are performers. If it is not a proof, then we are well paid for being frauds. And if ten o'clock in the morning CONSTITUTES our FRIEND'S ideas of "the middle of the night," then we stole away at that time. And as for Mr. Gorman's ever being a curiosity, keeper or tender, so much the more credit will attach to him for having been able to lift himself above the CANAILLE with whom HE was forced to associate WHILE in that position. To finish our card of thanks, we can only say merit speaks for itself louder than any talk does. As for "the consequences," we treat them with the silent contempt which they so richly merit. Trusting our grateful thanks will be received with the cordiality with which we send them, we remain
GORMAN AND ROMER,
ARTISTS.
N. B.—As regards leaving at an hour's notice, we gave you ONE MONTH'S NOTICE. 34-1t*

TO MANAGERS WEST OF OMAHA.
THE GREAT LENTON FAMILY,
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